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THE BLACKBERRY GIRL

"Why, Phebe, why are you come so soon?
Where are your berries, child?
You cannot, sure, have sold them all,
You had a basket piled!"

"No, mother, as I climbed the fence,
The nearest way to town,
My apron caught upon a stake,
And so I tumbled down.

"I scratched my arm and tore my clothes,
But still did not complain;
And had my blackberries been safe,
Should not have cared again.

"But when I saw them on the ground,
All scattered by my side,
I pick'd my empty basket up,
And down I sat and cried.

"Just then, a pretty little miss
Chanc'd to be walking by;
She stopped, and looking pitiful,
She begg'd me not to cry.

"'Poor little girl, you fell,' said she,
'And must be sadly hurt.'
'Oh, no,' I cried, 'but see my fruit,
All mixed with sand and dirt!'

"'Well, do not grieve for that,' she said;
'Go home and get some more.'
'Ah, no! for I've the stripped the vines,—
These were the last they bore.

"'My father, miss, is very poor,
And works in yonder stall;
He has so many little ones,
He cannot clothe us all.

"'I always longed to go to church,
But never could I go;
For when I ask'd him for a gown,
He always answered "no."

"'There's not a father in a world
That loves his children more;
I'll get you one with all my heart,
But, Phebe, I am poor.

"'But when the blackberries were ripe,
He said to me, one day,
Phebe, if you will take the time
That's given you for play,

And gather blackberries enough,
And carry them to town,
To buy your bonnet and your shoes,
I'll try to get a gown.'

"'Oh, miss, I fairly jumped for joy
My spirits were so light;
And so, when I had leave to play,
I picked with all my might.

"'I sold enough to get my shoes,
About a week ago;
And these, if they had not been spilt,
Would buy a bonnet, too.

"'But now they're gone, they all are gone,
And I can get no more;
And Sundays I must stay at home,
Just as I did before.'

"And, mother, then I cried again,
As hard as I could cry;
And looking up, I saw a tear
Was standing in her eye.

"She caught her bonnet from head,
'Here, here!' she cried, 'take this!'
'Oh, no, indeed; I fear your ma
Would be offended, miss!'

"'My ma! No, never! She delights
All sorrow to beguile;
And 't is the sweetest joy she feels,
To make the wretched smile.

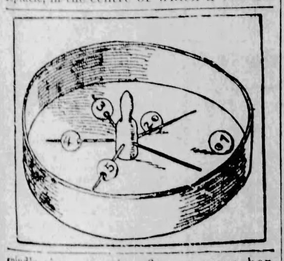
"She taught me, when I had enough
To share it with the poor;
And never let a needy child
Go empty from the door.

"'So take it, for you need not fear
Offending her, you see;
I have another, too, at home,
And one's enough for me!'

"So then I took it,—here it is,—
For pray, what could I do?
And, mother, I shall love that miss
As long as I love you!"

VERMONT WOMAN'S PUZZLE

"Pigs in Clover," "Cows in the Corn," "Tiddle-de-Winks" and all the rest of the games of skill and steady nerves in Puzzledom must be relegated to the back seats when compared with the nerve-racking game recently invited by a Vermont woman. We show an illustration herewith of this latest addition to the ranks of amusement devices for the entertainment of children, old and young. The apparatus consists of a circular receptacle, in the centre of which a vertical



spindle rises, carrying five or more horizontal pins radially mounted at an equal height from the bottom of the receptacle. Rolling around loosely inside the enclosure are a number of balls, with perforations extending from one side through the centre to the opposite side. In view of the fact that the pigs and cows have already been cornered, and also taking into consideration the certainty that these balls will prove harder than all the rest to control, it seems proper to apply the name of mules in some way to this game, as contrariness will be found to be one of the chief characteristics with which the perforated balls are endowed. The game is to impede a ball on each spindle, and the task can be made simple or complex by allowing the balls to be corraled separtely and removed from the pen, or enforcing the rule that all must be impaled in order without allowing one to slide from its spindle until all are in place.

WITH THE WITS.

Witness—Yis, Oi had three more whiskies at Casey's place.

Lawyer—And that made you drunk. You admit that, of course.

Witness—Oi'll not swear to it. Ot dunno was Oi drunk or sober, for Oi don't raymimber anything after that.—Philadelphia Record.

"Does you think dat poverty's a blessin'?"

"Not when pew rent's due, en de preacher han's roun' de hat fer de collection."—Atlanta Constitution.

"Keep your temper, laddie. Never quarrel wi' an angry person, especially a woman. Mind yes, a soft answer's aye best. It's commanded—and forbye it makes them far madder than onything else you could say."—Tit-Bits.

Lady—Ain't you ashamed to be begging on the streets.

Beggar—Well, yes. I'd sooner do it in de pulpit or at a church fair, but fate is agin me.—Judge.

The Wrong Expression.

The policeman heard high words and poked his head in the door.

"What's going on here?" he demanded.

"Nawthin' Nawthin' at all!" answered one of the belligerent Irishmen in the middle of the floor. "There's nawthin' goin' on, but there's a fight comin' in less than a minute, if ye'll only keep movin'."—Chicago Evening Post.

Love in Spectacles.

He—I suppose now that I shall have to ask your father for his consent.

She—No, Harry, after the first time you called pa said I might have you if I wanted you. Pa and I have understood it for a long time.—Boston Transcript.

GREAT NILE DAM COMPLETED ON JULY 30

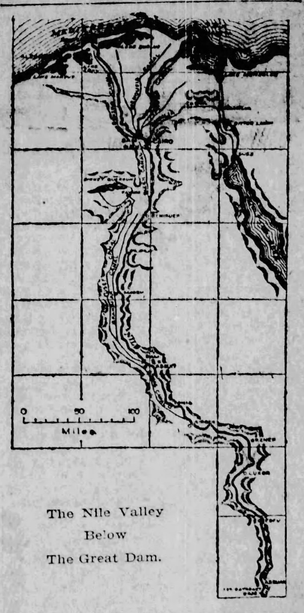
THE COMPLETED DAM AT ASSOUAN.

Less than a month ago—on July 30, 1902—the last stone was laid of the coping of the great granite dam across the Nile at the First Cataract, and it is now complete. Strangely enough, the government of that country has made no arrangements to utilize the waters which it will hold in storage. Long canals will have to be dug to carry the water down the valley, to points which require irrigation. When one remembers that from the First Cataract down to the boundary of Lower Egypt is 600 miles, the magnitude of the work yet to be done will be apparent.

There is a gash cut in the desert plateau of Africa, from a point some 50 miles north of Khartoum, down to another, about 100 miles south of the Mediterranean sea, where the plateau ends. This gash is from 300 to 1,200 feet deep, averaging seven or eight miles in breadth—the greatest being eleven miles. This gash is the Nile valley, carved out by the river itself in the course of countless centuries.

Near the point where the Nile enters this narrow valley, the Atbara flows into it from the east. From thence to the Mediterranean sea, distant 1,500 miles, the Nile receives not a single tributary—not even a rivulet. At six places in its course it flows over solid rock, and these cataracts are numbered southward, going up the river. The First Cataract is at Assouan, which is on the boundary of Egypt proper, and was in antiquity the dividing line between Egypt and Ethiopia.

There would be no tillable land in Egypt in the whole 600 miles from Assouan to the northern end of the desert table-land, were it not for the Nile. All is desert sand, save the Nile valley; and this is productive only where it is overflowed by the annual inundation, or is



The Nile Valley Below The Great Dam.

irrigated. The accompanying map shows this valley northward from the First Cataract to the sea. It will be noted that near Cairo the plateau leaves the river and sweeps away on one hand to the eastward, and on the other to the northwest. From this point to the sea is Lower Egypt, or the delta region. It is nothing but a vast bed of rich earth brought down by the waters of the Nile. This alluvium is 30 to 40 feet deep; and it was in this region the land of Goshen was located, where the Israelites sojourned.

It will be noted by the map that there are several of the more important irrigation canals marked in the valley of the Nile. The only area which is tillable outside the narrow valley in this whole 600 miles down to Cairo is the Fayoum, which has a fertile area of 340 square miles—about two-thirds that of an average county in Ohio. The Yusef canal carries water to irrigate a portion of this region.

The mountains or hills which form the boundaries of the Nile valley are barren rocks. From Cairo up to Esneh, which is some miles south of Girgeh, the rock is limestone. The Great Pyramids are built of this rock, and stand on a limestone plateau. From Esneh up to Assouan, the rock is sandstone, from the quarries of which most of the temples of Ancient Egypt were built. At Assouan, granite appears, and from these quarries came the granite used in the obelisks and colossal statues. The Greek name of Assouan is Syene, and from this syenite, the name of the particular variety of granite found there, derives its name.

The annual inundation of the Nile is a most remarkable phenonenon, and its cause was not understood in ancient times. It is simply the flood water from the torrential tropical rains of the wet season in the Central African region where the Nile arises. The water is very muddy, and leaves a deposit of this rich earth, which renews the fertility of the land year by year. The diagram given

MEAN DISCHARGE OF THE NILE AT ASSOUAN.

herewith shows the comparative volume of water in the river at Assouan at different seasons of the year. The rise of the river begins in the latter part of June, reaches its greatest height there at the end of August, and further down the stream a little later; then gradually falls, till it is at its lowest about the middle of May.

The height of the inundation is usually 24 feet above low water mark. Sometimes it rises to 30 feet, when it does great damage. If it rises less than 18 feet, it means no crops in Egypt except where there is artificial irrigation.

To furnish water for irrigation, especially to those portions of the Nile valley too high to be covered by the annual inundation, is the purpose of the great dam at Assouan. The total cultivated area in Egypt is about 5,000,000 acres. Over 1,000,000 more acres can be cultivated if water can be obtained for irrigation. The dam will supply this. All that is needed is the canals to carry its waters down the valley.

The engraving above is from a photograph of the dam made last January. It shows it not fully completed. It is about 6,000 feet long, resting on solid granite all the way. The granite was quarried in the adjacent hills, and there is about a million cubic yards of it in the dam. The water is not to run over the top, but during the annual flood the 180 sluiceways, which can be seen in the engraving, will be opened, and the water pass through. The top of the dam is a roadway over 16 feet wide. When the reservoir is full, the depth of the water will be 66 feet. The dam cost $9,000,000, for which the Egyptian government issued 60-year bonds. With interest, the cost will be $22,000,000. Besides that, the government has made an additional loan of nearly $6,000,000 to build the canals to utilize the water. By looking at the map it will be seen that a dam is marked at Assint. This will raise the water at that point so that the two canals starting thence will be supplied with water at low Nile. The increase in the total crops will increase the governments's revenue, and this increase is expected to pay the bonds. Taxation, however, is very heavy there. The Egyptian farmer pays about $5 a year tax for every acre of land he owns.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

HE LEFT THEM.

On the afternoon of Winslow's departure for Denver he was paying his bill, when he called Willie, hanging fascinatingly near.

"I want you," he said slowly, glaring into the boy's eyes, "to go up stairs and see if I left my toothbrush and comb in my room. Toothbrush and comb, toothbrush, toothbrush, toothbrush! Don't forget what I want, boy, and hurry, too. Got to get my train."

"N-no, sir-r; y-yes, sir," chattered Willie.

Winslow hung about impatiently, watching the clock like a hawk. Only two minutes to spare. Just as he caught up his bag to depart, Willie came on a dead run across the floor, his face aglow with the sense of a lofty mission well performed.

"Yes, sir," he cried eagerly, "you left 'em."

Winslow gazed at his emoty-handed emissary. His lips moved, but no words came forth. Then, with an inarticulate snarl he stepped into the waiting carriage. —Kansas City Journal.

Weather Man's Epitaph.

The weather man lay dying.

Motioning to his sobbing friends, he waited until they crowded about his bed to listen to his last words.

After giving directions for the disposal of his property to the best advantage and outlining the general features of his funeral, he murmured:

"And I want you to put up a nice tombstone for me, with these words carved on it: 'Probably cooler.'"—Judge.

It Didn't Matter Anyway.

The following explanatory note accompanied a Liberty, Mo., young man's wedding gift to a friend: "My dear girl—You will find in this box a thingamajig. You will find something to do with eating. It's a cross between a harpoon and a hayfork. It may be for spearing pickles or stacking chopped cabbage. Anyway, you will be so happy that you won't care."

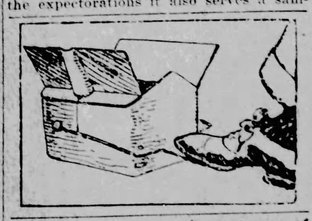
A Slight Confusion.

"I suppose you made it a point not to miss the Campanile when you were abroad last summer?"

"Oh, yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, unblushingly, "except that his wife's eye was easily conscious that his wife's eye was easily conscious that his wife's eye was easily conscious that his wife's eye was easily conscious that he always make it on him. "Mrs. C. and I always make it a point not to miss any of the great opera singers."—Washington Star.

SELF-CLOSING CUSPIDOR.

In spite of the fact that some tobacco chewers consider themselves pretty sure marksmen with their expectorations the top of every cuspidor in public use presents anything but a cleanly appearance after it has been in use a short time, and it is not at all surprising that an inventor has taken up the task of designing some means to hide this nauseating sight. The illustration shows the result of the idea, and in addition to covering the expectorations it also serves a sanitary purpose in preventing exposure of the spittle to the diffusing action of the air. Provisions is also made for using this cuspidor in hospitals and railway trains, as well as in public places, and where it is found desirable to do so a discharge pipe and water-flushing service can be connected for flooding the interior of the cuspidor at stated intervals. As will be seen, the device consists of a flat-bottomed receiving vessel, which may be of any desired shape and either with or without an outlet in the bottom, provided with hinged covers, which are controlled by pressure with the foot on a pivoted lever at one end of the cuspidor. These covers are so weighted that the instant the foot is removed from the lever they close tightly over the top of the cuspidor, and as the outside is always clean some word calling attention to the purpose of the device can be painted on the surface without danger of its being obliterated by use.



WHY DEAD SEA IS DEAD

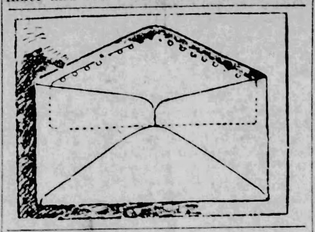
Conditions That Exist In This Storied Body of Water.

Scientific observation justifies the estimate that a daily average of 6,500,000 tons of water is received into the Dead Sea from the Jordan and other sources during the year. During the rainy season the amount is very much greater; during the dry season it is, of course, very much less, but this average will be maintained year after year. There is no outlet and the level is kept down by evaporation only, which is very rapid because of the intense heat, the dry atmosphere and the dry winds which are constantly blowing down the gorges between the mountains. This evaporation causes a haze or mist to hang over the lake at all times, and, when it is more rapid than usual, heavy clouds form and thunderstorms sometimes rage with great violence in the pocket between the cliffs, even in the dry season. A flood of rain often falls upon the surface of the sea when the sun is shining and the atmosphere is as dry as a bone half a mile from the shore. The mountains around the Dead Sea are rarely seen with distinctness because of this haze.

The waters of Jordan, when they reach the sea, are as brown as the earth through which they flow—a thick solution of mud—but the instant they mingle with the salt water of the lake the particles of soil are precipitated, and they become as clear as crystal, with an intensely green tint. Carrying so much soil and having so swift a current, one would suppose that the sea would be discolored for a considerable distance, but it is not so. The discoloration is remarkably slight. The Jordan has quite a delta at its mouth, breaking into a number of streams and frequently changing its course because of the obstructions brought down by its own current.—W. R. Curtis, in Chicago Record-Herald.

DETECTIVE INSIDE THE ENVELOPE

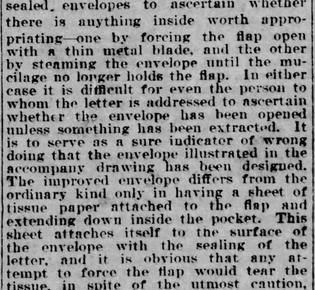
There are two ways in which it is customary for mail thieves to tamper with sealed envelopes to ascertain whether there is anything inside worth appropriating—one by forcing the flap open with a thin metal blade, and the other by steaming the envelope until the mucilage no longer holds the flap. In either case it is difficult for even the person to whom the letter is addressed to ascertain whether the envelope has been opened unless something has been extracted. It is to serve as a sure indicator of wrong doing that the envelope illustrated in the accompany drawing has been designed. The improved envelope differs from the ordinary kind only in having a sheet of tissue paper attached to the flap and extending down inside the pocket. This sheet attaches itself to the surface of the envelope with the sealing of the letter, and it is obvious that any attempt to force the flap would tear the tissue, in spite of the utmost caution, the torn tissue being plainly seen when the envelope was opened in the proper way. To detect any subjection to the steaming process the tissue is secured to the flap by a colored mucilage, which liquifies instantly when brought into the presence of the hot steam, daubing the inner and outer surface of the letter un-



til it plainly indicates the use of improper methods to ascertain the contents.

ANTI-CAPSIZING DEVICE.

In using a pedal-propelling mechanism similar to that of an ordinary bicycle to drive a small boat the occupant of the boat is compelled to take a vertical position, which somewhat increases the danger of an upset. As this sort of boat can be utilized as a training machine for bicycle riders, and it is desirable to build the boat narrow to enable it to attain a high rate of speed, it has occurred to an English inventor to provide a pair of floats so mounted on either side of the boat that a wave or swell approaching the side of the boat will strike one of the



floats first, elevating it and transmitting an exactly reverse motion to the opposite float, causing the latter to sink and preserve the equilibrium of the boat at the moment the wave comes in contact with it. The two floats are mounted on outriggers in such a manner as to be controlled normally by movement of the handle-bars, which also control the steering gear, the tilting of the bars from side to side elevating and depressing the floats to right the boat the instant the rider feels any tendency to lose his balance, the movement soon becoming instinctive. The shape of float utilized should be that of a miniature boat, though the one shown in the illustration has been abbreviated by the artist to a plain semi-circular chamber. In any case the floats are made air-tight and of the lightest possible construction.

What Answer Could She Make.

Mother—"Elsie, your sister tells me you took a second helping of pudding at Mrs. Brown's to-day."

Little Elsie—"So I did, mamma."

"Do you think that was right, Elsie?"

"Yes. You know you have often told me not to contradict any one, and Mrs. Brown said 'I know Elsie will have a second helping to pudding,' and I couldn't contradict her, could I?"

Misfits at the Bargain Sale.

Nell—I stopped in at a bargain sale today.

Belle—Did you see anything that looked real cheap?

Nell—Yes; several men waiting for their wives.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Used to It.

"So, Mr. Borden, you dined out yesterday," said Mrs. Starvum, sneering at the chronic kicker across the breakfast table. "I hope you got enough to eat."

"Gracious! No," replied he. "I didn't dare take enough for fear it would make me sick."—Philadelphia Press.

None But The Brave—

By Hamblen Sears

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END OF CHAPTER XX.

By an unfortunate mistake, half of the twentieth chapter, the first half of which appeared in The Weekly Blade of August 14, was omitted. It is herewith given:

'Twas but the work of a moment to take the strap of my sword belt and bind his wrists together. And by taking a turn around his neck his hands were securely bound between his shoulder blades. Then I turned to her and saw her standing by in terror and bewilderment, and said what a moment later I would have given both my eyes to take back:

"Why, girl, do you know who this is?"

"He is my cousin, Frank Pendleton," she whispered, with a strange doubt in her voice.

"That he may be! But he is the foulest spy in the British army, and his name is Hazeltine!"

Her change of attitude gave me a sickening sense of loss. She shrank back to me with a cry, and looked at me as if her eyes would burn into my soul.

"You! You!" she cried, hoarsely.

"I? What of me?" said I, vaguely.

"You have led me here to decoy him? You have stood here and—and—talked to me so that you might do this wretched thing?"

"I?"

"You coward!" she cried, bitterly. "And I—what a fool I was!" and she sank down on the wet grass in a hysterical fit of tears and laughter.

But her moods flew after one another too fast to be understood. She was up in an instant.

"Come, Frank, let us go and leave this—this wretch to himself."

"But listen to me, Deborah, you do not understand——"

"Do not dare to speak to me! What can I fail to understand?"

"But this man is a spy whom I am here to——"

"Then, if you would not let what you have said to me be a great falsehood, unbind him and let him go!"

I looked at her standing before me, waiting for my reply, and groaned aloud at the misery of it. Then she turned from me with utter contempt and started toward him as he rose to his feet.

I drew my pistol, and pointing it within two feet of his breast I said:

"If you move but a step I'll fire! Mistress Philipse, do not touch that man!

"So it is true! it is true! Oh, you coward! You coward!" and she wrung her hands and her voice broke down completely.

So we stood, misery in my heart and gloom over all the world for me, when a figure leaped out from the underbrush, and I heard the voice of Curtis cry out:

"So you've got him! You've got him, Balfort, at last! I should know that cape and figure in a crowded——"

A piercing cry was his answer, and the next moment Mistress Philipse was lying in his arms, crying as if her heart would break. I heard an exclamation of surprise break from him as he said in sudden bewilderment:

"How came you here, Debby? What is it? Stop and tell me the trouble."

"Oh, Rob, my dear dear brother," she cried. "Take me away from this dreadful place! Take me away! and save Frank from that man!"

I saw him make a sudden movement. He stood a moment and then set her quickly away from him. A stride brought him up to Hazeltine, and, grasping the man by the arm, he turned him around so that they stood face to face.

"God in heaven!" whispered the astounded man, hoarsely, as Hazeltine stood looking him in the face without a word. Curtis gazed at him long and steadily, as if he were coming out of a dream. Then he twirled Hazeltine about again and looked at his back as the man stood with his long cape over his shoulders. A moment, and the dazed man had turned the other face to face again.

"Great God in heaven!" he groaned under his breath.

"Well, cousin, do you know me?" said Hazeltine, with a forced attempt at hilarity.

"Do I know thee, thou foul spy? Do I know thee? Aye, now I do! But not till this moment did I suspect the fiend Hazeltine could be my own cousin, Frank Pendleton!"

"It's a mistake, Rob. You have the wrong man."

"He lies, Curtis!" I cried, "lies in his teeth! I've followed him and caught him now, and bound him, and we have but to take him across the river to fill one of the orders that sends us here."

"Never fear, Merton. I could never mistake that figure. I've followed him these three months," and I saw his strong face set in grim resolution and turned to look at Mistress Philipse. She was standing by in silent horror at what she had heard, but as she saw me approaching her she ran to Curtis.

"My brother, will you protect me from this man?"

"Why, Debby, dear, do you not know Merton Balfort? What harm would he do you? None, dear sister, none."

"He has already! He led me here to decoy our cousin Frank to his ruin. And I—I——" and she broke down completely again.

"'Tis not so, Mistress Philipse. I came——"

"Do not dare to address a word to me, sir," cried the girl, jumping from her brother's side and stamping her foot. And she was back again sobbing in his arms.

"'Tis a gross misunderstanding, Curtis," said I, at my wits' ends. "You are her brother?" He nodded. "I felt it long ago! I knew it, aye, knew it all along! Yet did I never understand it till now! Well, then, I came here to help here—in another matter—look not at me so, Robert Curtis! My conscience is as clear as a bell—but when I came here this man appeared and I knew him at once for Hazeltine, and no more suspected his relationship to you and to her than you did ten minutes ago."

"'Tis a lie!" cried the girl, passionately. "A gross——"

"Mistress Philipse, I can not answer you as I would a man. I can but say to you—aye, swear to you—that you are wrong. And may God forgive you for your hard words and your lack of faith in one who—who—would watch over your welfare!"

"I can not understand the thing," muttered Curtis.

"Let us get this man away in safety, friend," said I. "And then I will explain." And I walked up to Hazeltine and bade him precede me.

"'Tis impossible," said Curtis.

"'Tis what?" cried I, wheeling about at him.

"He can not go thus to the commander-in-chief," replied the man with that quiet firmness and distinctness that always belonged to him. "'Twill be simply an execution by hand."

"Aye, that it will, man, and the sooner and simpler the better," said I.

"It is quite impossible," he repeated in the same tone.

"Robert, my friend, you have lost your bearings. Do you take your sister and leave him to me," and I signed to Hazeltine to move toward the road.

"Merton, if you attempt to remove this man you must first cross swords with me," said Curtis in a cold, wiry voice, the more terrible in its meaning because its tone was not raised one whit beyond the ordinary.

"What do you mean?" I asked in amazement, unconsciously drawing my sword an inch or two. He did not move, but, folding his arms, said in the same cold voice:

"Precisely what I say. If you try to remove him you must first overcome me, and whatever the result of our struggle, there will be more than time for him to make good his escape." Then turning to Hazeltine, he walked slowly to within a foot of him, with folded arms, and said slowly and distinctly in that same wiry voice:

"Frank Pendleton, you are my own cousin. Therefore you shall not, if I can prevent it, go to the gallows, as God knows you should. But I have within this hour learned that you are the veriest traitor in this land; for you have acted as a spy to both armies in this war, and therefore shall you not go from this spot till either I have killed you or you me. Turn round."

"Do not do it, Curtis," I cried. "'Tis a foolish sense of honor, and the man does not belong to us." But he proceeded, and soon Hazeltine's arms were free.

Curtis did not even look at me, but kept his eye on Hazeline all the time, only vouchsafing:

"Hold thy peace, Merton! This affair is between only God, that man and me." And they were at it in the full moonlight before he had finished speaking. And a weird sight it was to see those two men, one fighting to save his life, knowing he must cope afterwards with me, the other, cool, sure, as fine a swordsman as I ever saw, standing for his honor and crossing swords with his own cousin, whom he had lived and played with through all their boyhood, whom he now detested, but would not hang. And under the dim blue light of the moon a few yards away stood the girl, watching them with wide eyes, silently.

I hovered about them with drawn sword, resolved that, honor or no honor, this man should not escape, but restrained more by an instinctive respect for Curtis' standards than by any sense of chivalry of taking active part. So, in my bewilderment and with the misery of this episode in my heart, I did not see, until too late, how Hazeltine, as he twisted about, gradually approached the big trees, nor guess his purpose, until, on a sudden, he made two long lunges, and then, turning tail like any cur, darted in under them, and, hidden by the darkness, made off. I fired both my pistols at him, but he was gone. And then I turned on Curtis.

"Now, you see what your miserable honor has done for us," I cried.

"What matter," answered he, coolly. "It but shows him the greater dastard."

"But what good does that do, since your idiotic standard has let the man go? 'Twill be a fine reason to give to our general! And do you, perchance, realize that neither your life nor mine is worth a penny from now on?"

"The coward!" said Curtis, quietly, as he sheated his sword. "Who could have thought he would so run from a fair fight? Fear not, man!" he added hastily, as I made a gesture of disgust, for by that I was beyond words. 'Fear not! He is not worth a thought. When I next meet him I'll crush him like a worm."

"I can not understand you, man," cried I bitterly. "I cannot talk of it. Let us go, in God's name, from this place." And we did.

Mistress Philipse would not speak to me, nor look at me. And as I stepped to her side, placing her between her brother and myself, she crossed in front of him to the farther side. In all that walk, she vouchsafed not a word, neither to me nor to him, and nothing happened as we walked on in silence, except that we came upon Acton stationed at some distance below, brought there by Curtis when he arrived in the city and decided to follow us at once, fearing an ambuscade.

So we came to old St. Paul's churchyard, hard by which Judge Philipse lived, and as Acton and I walked on in silence, I saw her cling to her newfound brother and heard her sob and beseech him to stay, not to leave her. And as we passed out of earshot I could hear her crying softly, "Oh, Rob, Rob, dear, why is it all so strange and wrong, my brother, dear?"

Soon he was by us again, alone, with the same cool, calm face, that now to us Acton and me, had a deep and dreadful meaning in its forever sombre and sad lines. Then we came to Lower Broadway, and to No. 2, where he bade us all enter; for, he said, we should be found at Mrs. Hodges and the half-ruined house was now free from suspicion and deserted. There we lay for the rest of the night. I could not sleep, for my anger at the man's escape soon faded at the wretchedness and misery that fate and her lack of belief in me had brought upon me. I cared little whether we were taken or not, for, with this evening and day, hope and promise of the future had died.

It was not true love that could doubt quickly! And, God forgive me for it, in my hopelessness I told myself that she was not what I had come to believe her. And then as I looked back upon it, I began to see that, feeling as she did, against the American cause, and knowing what I was in the city for, she might well think I had taken advantage of her situation to draw my man. And I put my head in my hands, as I sat there in the darkness and cried like any baby for the very wretchedness of it all, for the loss of so many fair hopes, for the end of a day-dream that I had thought a reality.

Next follow chapters twenty-one and twenty-two, printed in The Blade of August 21.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Awakening.

'Twas but a moment when I opened my eyes again, and with that came the dread of seeing Atherton there in the office of the prison, looking at me. So that I laid quite still and listened. No sound came to me, but I knew in the sleepy way I had acquired of late that there was a bright light there, and that I was warm and so comfortable as I had not been these two months. But strange that I could not move! My side was as stiff as a board, so stiff that I softly and carefully raised my arm and felt—not the sofa, but straw.

And then came a sickening consciousness that I was back in the prison house. I picked up a bit of straw, but it felt soft and would not yield to my pulling, and looking down I had like to have cried out when I saw in my hand a white and spotless counterpane.

Perfectly quiet I lay, my mind working so fast that it pained me sorely. Over my head I saw a roof, and then, quick and fast, came the knowledge that I lay on a great bed with silken curtains. I tried to move, and found, though I had no pain, that the wound was too stiff to allow me to turn, and, putting my hand to my side, it met tight cloth bandages that ran around me from groin to armpits, and then up over either shoulder and around my neck.

There I lay with my eyes shut, and thought and thought. What could it be? Was I—could it be—could I be losing my mind, and should I begin to ask if some one would cut my daughter's throat? Then I bade myself be quiet and held myself tense to see—to think—to realize the reality. But it would not do. I could not bear it, and cried out:

"Where am I?"

That instant the curtain was raised back and I saw a face looking at me. Then on the moment 'twas gone. And I fancied I heard the soft rustle of a gown as the figure flew out through the room. Was it Atherton? I strained my weak head to think, to decide. I could not tell. It must be, and yet—and yet it did not seem to be so, and the face that it resembled—aye! my mind was gone stark mad. 'Twas the face it could never be!

So I lay, turning a bit to one side that I might see, the door as it stood open into a hall, with the sunlight playing across the floor and dancing upon the polished furniture. Gradually I was straining myself out of a mist of thoughts, when there came a rustle and two little faces peeped in at me, and I not moving, they came on through the door—two little faces hung about with fair curls, one of golden brown and one of black, and carried on little shoulders and little bodies dressed in white gowns.

There could be no doubt of it—angels they might be, but they were two little girls of some four or five summers. I waved my hand weakly to them, and asked them to come and talk to me. My voice had a strange and pitifully jaded sound, and the smile that ran over my face seemed to crack the skin by the unaccustomed wrinkles it created.

"Come here, children," mumbled I, "and tell me who was here but now."

They sidled up, holding tight to one another's hands, the chubby little fairy hanging back, both looking at me with great, startled eyes through the fringes of curls—startled, but filled with curiosity, too.

"Who was here but now, little ones?" I asked again.

"Tante. She sits here all day and every night always," said the older, opening her eyes wide.

"And the Lieber Gott," said the chubby one.

"And who?"

"The Lieber Gott. Tante says He is here with you all the time, too."

"Yeth, all the time," said the chubby one. "But we can't catch him."

"We've tried every day," said the other, as they began to grow confidential.

"Yeth," said Chubby, "we've twied ewwy day."

"We thought we had found him once."

"Yeth, we thought we'd found him once," repeated little Echo, "but 'twas a wat schwatchin', Tante said."

I lay back thanking God for I know not what.

"And who is Tante?" I asked, softly. They looked at one another and took a mew grip on their hands.

"She's just Tante," said the older, standing on the other white-socked foot.

"Yeth, just Tante," said Echo.

"And who are you?"

"We're mudder's dears," said the older, simply, as she came to my bedside.

"God knows you are," cried I weakly, and the tears rolled out of my eyes because I had no power to stop them. I had to wait a moment, and then:

"Will you lean over and give me a kiss?" and she did, but Chubby could not reach and had to forego.

"Is He here?" she asked, confidentially.

"Who?"

"The Lieber Gott. Tante says He will cure you."

"I think He must be, I hope——" But I could not go on. Weakness absurd weakness without pain, simply a lack of power—stopped me, and just then, closing my eyes, I heard the rustle of a dress and an anxious, nay, terrified whisper, saying:

"Children, children, what have you done? Haven't I told you never to come in here. Where is Tante?"

"The wan away and the Lieber Gott did too," said Chubby.

"So we came in," said the older.

"Sh!" said the whisper again. "Run away at once," and as they trotted off the curtains drew aside and I opened my eyes, still with the tears in them, and smiled straight into the beautiful face of Baroness Riedesel.

"Where am I?" I asked weakly.

She put her finger to her mouth and raised her eyebrows.

"Do you know me?" she asked. "Don't speak. Just nod."

I nodded.

"Are you perfectly conscious?"

I nodded.

She moved away and I cried out and asked her where I was.

"You must not talk or move till I get the doctor. You are in our house in New York."

"How long—" I could not finish, but made a gesture towards the bed.

"Nearly six weeks ago you were brought here," and she was gone, still with her finger on her lips.

I lay back in wonder, and though weak I felt strong, though ill I felt well. I can not tell how it was, but I settled all muscles of my body down upon the soft bed, and took as long a breath as my bandages would allow. So I lay. I know not how long, and the door opened quickly but silently, and in came the sharp face of Dr. Low, followed by the baroness. Silently they came on. Silently he drew up a chair and sat, taking my hand, while she stood behind him looking over his shoulder.

"So, young man," said Low, cheerily, "You're looking 'round a bit. So! So!" he went on, looking at his watch. "So! Open your mouth!" I did. "Stick out your tongue. So, not so bad! Now, drink that," and down went something. I all the while looking at him in wonder.

Apparently the baroness misunderstood my look, for she said hastily, but softly:

"Do not fear the doctor! He will not betray you. He is only here to cure you."

At that, Low, sitting thus with his back to her and looking at me, closed one eye slowly, without the changing of another muscle of his face and as slowly opened it again, and I could have laughed aloud, but I asked:

"Who is Tante?" I do not know what I thought. I could not let myself believe or hope anything, but I must ask, and know and get it over with. The baroness smiled at me, and Low said in a tone that meant nothing:

"Oh, she's an old hag we hired here to nurse you."

"I think you lie, doctor," said I weakly, and looked at the baroness. She nodded brightly, and I made an involuntary movement.

"Here! Here!" cried Low. "Perhaps I do lie, but do you lie still and go promptly to sleep."

"I can not."

"Yes, you can! Why, man, you've got one foot and three-quarters of the other in the grave still. Off you go!" And he got up and took the baroness by the arm and walked out of the room, closing the door.

Sleep! How could I sleep? Who was she? Might it be? Six weeks. What was the matter with me? And so I lay and thought and thought, and then—the door slowly opened. I looked and saw a head a face and a bit of white gown.

It was she! And I stretched out my sickly hand to her and made some silly gurgling sound and—she was gone instantly and the door again shut.

And then and there, I, Merton Balfort, lay over on my back and looked up at the canopy of the bed above me—and thanked God at some length! And so I slept long, and waked again stronger and fresher by much than before, and as I moved in my bed there came the setting aside of the curtains again, and the rustle of a dress, and there she stood looking at me, for an instant. But as I moved, she was gone, and I began to lose my temper and ask myself what was the matter, and, as a sick man will, complained of my fate.

Then I took counsel with myself, and turning to one side, so that I could see the door, I thrust one arm under the pillow, put my head down, so that I covered one eye, but left the other free, and then, with some labor, be it acknowledged, placed the other arm over my face, with but a small opening left for the one eye to watch the door. Then I lay quiet, as if asleep again.

'T was a long time, and I began to lose my small stock of nerve when the door again slid open a bit and her head appeared cautiously. Seeing me thus asleep, she came slowly on tiptoe, with a look in her face that lives with me always, and the quiet rustle of the gown. And so, coming near, she knelt down by the bed, the proud white neck bent forward, and her brown head resting in her hands on the counterpane close to me. And there she lay quietly for a long while, till suddenly the curls began to quiver and the shoulders to shake, and to my wonder I heard a soft sob, then another, then another. I could bear it no longer, and quietly raising my arm I put my hand on her head.

"Deborah!"

She was half across the room in an instant, looking at me in terror, with her hands clasped at her breast and tears in her eyes.

"Are you awake" she asked in a whisper.

"Yes, Deborah," said I, "and I am very tired. Will you not come and fix my pillow for me?"

She was by me in an instant, rearranging something that was already right, murmuring again and again as she did so, "My dear, my dear, my dear," as she pushed back the hair from my forehead, straightened the counterpane and brought me something to drink—still murmuring, "My dear, my dear," in feverish haste, silently, for all the world like a quiet, worried angel.

"Deborah!"

"You must not talk! You must not say a word," she cried out, under her breath, putting her hand gently over my mouth. And suddenly she knelt again by the bedside and laid her head close to mine, her face buried in the pillow, and I could hear her still murmuring, "My dear, my dear! I'm so sorry, so sorry."

A sudden fear seized me, and I pushed myself istinctively away from her and tried to speak. Some sound made her look up, and she cried out in a frightened tone:

"What is it?"

"What is the matter with me? Is it—"

"No, no, 'twas the brain fever. Dr. Low said 'twas a miracle you had not the smallpox. Aye, dear," she went on, seeing my face, "let us both thank God!" And a cool hand was laid on my forehead. I kept still a moment, my eyes closed for very weakness, and then, with some struggle, I got my arms to my head and took her hand and put it to my lips. She was on her feet again, all changed in a moment, and stood by me, looking away and saying not a word. She might have drawn her hand away, for I had not the strength to hold it, but there it lay, trembling like herself, much like a little tame bird might lie an instant in your hand, half for comfort staying, half for fear ready to fly. So I stroked it and laid it to my hot cheek, and kissed it again, and looked up at her standing over me.

"Dear, will you forgive me?"

For answer she started a little, the color flying over her face; and then she stooped and lightly kissed me and flew out of the room.

The thought of losing her was too much for me, and I yelled out a savage cry that brought her back in terror, saying that I would die if I lay not still.

"Then stay here!" I said hoarsely. "If you go away I—I will get out of bed!" Though God knows I could not have sat up to save my life. "Come close to me—and—and talk." Something in my face must have drawn her, for she came and lay upon the counterpane, and, lifting my head, put it upon her arm. And so she talked, her fair head close to mine, whispered quietly such words as I would no more put to paper, even if I could, than I would tell the thoughts of my inmost soul to anyone but God. No one can be held to speak of this one hour of his life. It is his for all time and only

such eyes, so different with every flying mood, so much a tell-tale of her thoughts.

"And then I caught one evening at dinner a hint that finally led to my hearing from his own lips of Captain Atherton's—of your—your—dear! My dear—of that morning at Corlear's Hook." Again she lay still. Again I opened my eyes and she went on: "He had such a strong, manly respect, such a chivalrous remebrance of you that I came to like him and trust him, and told him of Robert's letter, and begged him to learn something of you. And that day he began going through every prison ship, every place where men were confined, on the plea of selecting those who had smallpox. And each night he would come to me with a sorrowful shake of his head, but hopeful words, and never a fear of complaint of the danger he ran.

"No record could be found of your name. You seemed to have sunk into the earth. Then he tried to tell me gently that he believed you dead. I would not hear him, and begged, besought him to go again through the prisons. I asked Sir Henry to let me go and nurse the sick, that I might look for you. But he would not hear of it, and only laughed at me for a quixotic miss."

I stroked the hand that lay in mine gently, and she went on:

"So, one day I was sitting here in this house—indeed, the good baroness brought me here and kept me with her constantly—when Captain Atherton came to us, running up the street, and cried that he had found you, and how, and that you were very ill, and Dr. Lew was already gone to see if you—your life—might yet be saved! Dear, can you think what that hour of waiting was to me? I sat here by the window, while, as I learned afterwards, this best of friends told the captain to have you brought to her own house—even when she did not know if you might not have the dreadful plague—and told the captain all your story, for I had told her.

"And he, finding that the doctor said you had nothing contagious, so far as he could see, though you were nearly dead from fever and lack of food—he brought you here in a cart covered with straw and vegetables to conceal you. And that was over six weeks gone now! And God, the good God be thanked for to-day, when you opened your eyes and I saw reason there for the first time!"

The brown head came close to mine and lay quietly except for the shake of a sob now and then, which she tried in vain to suppress. And I, what of me? Will not a man yet complain of heaven? There I lay cursing my illness, for that I was too weak to take her in my arms, and could do naught but turn my useless head to one side and put my lips to the white sleeve that supported me.

Soon I pressed her hand, and she looked at me. I wanted to ask much, and I knew not how, but only said:

"Curtis?"

"My brother?" said she. "You would know how he is?"

I nodded.

"Safe and sound in his camp at Verplancks. He got away in a boat across the river."

"Acton?"

"Yes; he, too, Rob says, is well and safe."

Then I looked at her steadily and said not a word. And she sat up and got upon the floor, with sorrow in her face and something like dread written there, too.

"I can not tell you," she whispered, standing over me. "Some one else must do it. I can not! I can not!"

"Oh," said a gruff voice behind her, "oh, go right on; Don't mind me! Kill him, kill him! Egad, ma'am, why don't you take him for a walk and give him truffles and champagne? Aye! Don't look at me, and plead and tell me this and that! Just bang him on the head. He's good and strong, and should be thrown out on the snow!"

'Twas Low, going on in sarcastic wrath, and she had run to him with consternation in her eyes.

"Ah, doctor, doctor, have I done wrong? He said he would get up and follow me if I left him."

"Get up!" snorted Low. "And how the devil, ma'am, think you, he is going to get up? Look now! His cheeks are all red again! Aye, and here's fever. Why, you young reprobate of a nurse, have I taught ye these two months so poorly as this?"

"Oh, doctor!" cried she, in real alarm.

"Tut! Not a word! But run and get him some milk and wine and a bit of rennet—" and she was gone in a flash.

"Well, lad," said he at that, "Ye'll fight again, eh? How do you find yourself?" And he brought a bottle of some nasty liquid and poured part of it into a spoon.

"I need none of your bad-tasting stuff," said I, trying to laugh.

"Oho," said he. "No nasty stuff! I suppose you've been having that that tastes better than good iron, eh? Well, well, lad," and his voice changed, "'tis the best medicine God could send ye. But remember you've no more backbone in you than a bit of cake, and go not too far. Here," he added, "look at that!" and he held a little mirror before my eyes.

And if truth be told, 'twas a wretched-looking man that gazed out at me, with a great, black growth of beard covering my crooked features, with hollow eyes gazing out of a shrunken, sallow-skinned visage that gave me a start to think on.

"A nice pirate," said he again, "eh? to be going on talking and fandangling with pretty girls. Ah! Mistress Debby; Bring it here, and go and lock yourself up in the garret, young woman." But I would not have it and swore I would not eat till she gave it me herself. And so, grumbling as he did, with a twinkle in his eye, she sat down on the bedside and fed me with a spoon and said not a word; but then what mattered it since I could look at her and she at me? When I had done she went away again and I asked Low the question I could not put to her. His face clouded at once.

"Dead, lad. Dead before they got him to Faulks' Hook. Bob Philipse wrote to her and told her. 'Twas a good riddance, for there never was a fouler friend nor foe than Frank Pendleton."

My head sank back upon the pillow, and the sweat came out on my face as I ran over the night again.

"Let it not worry thee, lad," went on the doctor, gently. "I know the whole tale from another source than Philipse's letter. You drowned a rat, that's all. Now get ye to sleep, and when you wake up again, you'll be a hundred percentum the stronger."

So he left me alone, and I lay watching the door for some one else, but before she came I had done his bidding.

To Be Continued.

Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

Made from an active principle obtained from Black Root. They act on the liver equal to calomel and leave no bad after effects. No griping, no sick stomach. Will cure chronic constipation. Price 25 cents.

New Nomenclature

Off Dover the other day a fine specimen of that well-known sea fish the electric ray was caught.

This item of news suggests an entirely new style of interesting paragraphs in the not distant future. For instance:

A Marconigram was caught yesterday afternoon and taken to Bow street, where it was charged with wandering at large without visible means of support.

A flashlight has been taken by the police in the act of passing counterfeit coin.

The other afternoon a little girl after butterflies caught a strange thing in her buttery net. On inspection it was found to be a remarkably fine specimen of the missing hellogram. It has been restored to its original owner.

A gay young electric spark has been run in for frightening horses in the neighborhood of the new tramway.—London Express.

Pleasant for Baby.

A Canadian firm recently placed with the Montreal and Toronto newspapers an advertisement of a new nursing bottle it had patented and was about to place on the market. After giving directions for use the advertisement ended in this manner: "When the baby is done drinking it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under a tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk it should be boiled."—Philadelphia Times.

BAD BABIES

Are often only hungry babies. They cry and fret because they are ill-fed. The healthy mother is sure to have good babies; babies that coo and sleep and grow. Mothers who use Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, are generally healthy and happy, and have healthy, happy children. "Favorite Prescription" prevents nausea, soothes the nerves, promotes the appetite and causes sleep to be sound and refreshing. It gives a great physical vigor and muscular elasticity so that the baby's advent is practically painless. It is the best tonic for nursing mothers, restoring strength and promoting an abundant flow of nutritive secretions.

"I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as one of the best medicines for women," writes Mrs. Mary Murdock, Murdock, of 1043 Woodard Ave., Topeka, Kan. "I sider it the best medicine made. I know it has no equal. I am the mother of ten children and only one living—the tenth one. She is one year old and is as well and hearty as can be. She is a beauty. Of my other babies, one lived to be one year old, but she was always feeble. I tried different doctors, but none of them could tell me what my trouble was. They said I was well and strong. I was examined by surgeons but they found nothing wrong, and they were puzzled to know what my trouble was. I did not know what to do, so I thought this time I would try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I took it the entire nine months and now have a fine baby girl and I cannot praise your medicine enough for the good it did me."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are easy and pleasant to take. A most effective laxative.

Recent Literature.

The following volumes have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. If you wish to order any book, or to inquire about it, address the publishers as given below, and not this paper:

From D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass.:

The Bale Marked Circle X, by George Cary Eggleston, is a very lively story for young people of the adventures of three young men, two of them in the Confederate service, in running the blockade from Charleston to Nassau.

The Errand Boy of Andrew Jackson is another of Mr. W. O. Stoddard's juvenile historicals and is a tale of the war of 1812, filled with action, exciting adventures and deeds of courage.

A story for young people by M. E. Waller appears under the title of A Good Citizen. It is full of incident and the action is brisk from first to last, the interest being kept up until the pleasant ending.

Jezebel, by Miss Lafayette McLaws, is a Biblical novel and its heroine is that queen in the Old Testament, who is represented as bowing down to idols even though wedded to a king of Israel, and who is finally slain by command of the captain Jehu.

From Funk & Wagnalls, 30 Lafayette Place, New York:

Microscopy is a pocket manual upon this subject and has been prepared by Gustav Schmitt to meet the special needs of physicians, lawyers and expert witnesses.

From Geo. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West Twenty-third street, New York:

The Unspeakable Scot, by T. W. H. Crosland, an English writer, is a tirade of bitter abuse of a people whom he unquestionably has a hatred that knows no limit. There is neither wit nor humor in the book, but only a kind of Bowery smartness that smirches all that the author touches in connection with his subject.

The Romance of Leonardo da Vinci, by Dimitri Merejkowski, a Russian writer, is a story without a plot, describing the time of transition in Italy from the mediæval to the modern world.

From the Macmillan Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York:

Municipal Administration, by Prof. John A. Fairlie, of the University of Michigan, considers a subject which at the present time is of the deepest interest, and is becoming of greater moment each year that passes.

From A. S. Barnes & Co., 56 East Tenth street, New York:

Under the title of A World's Shrine, beautiful Lake Como, and the home of Pliny are glowingly described by Virginia W. Johnson, bringing vividly to the reader the picture of the place which, for many years, has been the delight of world wanderers.

From F. M. Buckles & Co., 11 East Sixteenth street, New York:

Separation is a novel, which treats of the separation of husband and wife, with a subsequent reunion. It is an interesting tale of pleasant people.

From the J. S. Ogilvie Co., 57 Rose street, New York:

The Man in the Street Stories is a volume of after-dinner tales, about people well known, and touch on the humorous side of life. It is interesting and readable.

FROM TOWN TOPICS.

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

Lawyer—I can get you a divorce without publicity for $250.

Actress—How much more will it cost with publicity?

PUTTING ON AIRS.

Tottie—Dollie is assuming an air of great virtue, isn't she?

Dimples—I should say so. She sues the papers for all scandals they publish about her that have not been supplied by her press agent.

TIRED ALL ROUND.

Twirler—Don't you ever get weary of running down people on your automobile?

Whirler—Naturally; why, every auto is tired.

QUESTION OF WEATHER.

Tottie—I wonder.

Gussie—You wonder what?

Tottie—Is the weather getting hotter or am I falling in love?

CONDITION SERIOUS.

Visitor (at insane asylum)—My! these are bad cases, aren't they?

Guide—Yes, sir. This is the ping-pong ward.

Atmosphere of Happiness.

Happiness is, we maintain, a good end. The only question is: How much sacrifice is it worth? Well, certainly not the sacrifice of others, but surely the sacrifice of the habit of mental laziness, which is only self-sacrifice. If by a little trouble we can create for ourselves a sweet atmosphere in which to live, we are surely doing nothing of which we need be ashamed. After all, no one breathes his own atmosphere alone; others breathe it with him. If happiness is a despicable object, let us face the fact sincerely and give up all the many things which we now so openly and exclusively to obtain it. If it is not, why should we not pull ourselves together, give our attention to the game and play up?—London Spectator.

England in Danger.

England is in danger. According to a Swiss journalist Englishmen have of late years become hopeless snuff takers. The writer says:

During the last century the British aristocracy were one and all habitual snuff takers, particularly the "Lord Spender," "le Lord Ancram" and "the Lord Percivalle," while the fair sex owned fervent snuffers in "the Duchess Grafton" and "the Lady Screwsbury."

To-day, as the King takes snuff, his loyal subjects are bound to follow his example. The favorite brand of King Edward is the "old Paris."—London Express.

Higher.

The Other Man—Hello, Arkey! Building another skyscraper, as usual?

The Busy Contractor—No. It's a skypiercer this time. I'm building a cathedral.—Chicago Tribune.

THE GREATER HAPPINESS.

By ELIZABETH AYRES.

He had built him a lodge in the wilderness, and, save for Patsy, his dog, was alone in the rude shelter set in the heart of the forest. Taking a lesson from Indian craft he had shaped the shack like a wigwam, thatching its sides to the peak with the bark torn from the birch trees that grow in the far north country. A fireplace of stones was laid in the center of the interior, and on it glowed a fire that had burned itself to a mass of ruddy embers. A heap of spicy-scented pine and balsam boughs, over which he had spread his blankets, made his bed. He was lying upon it, this man, built like a Viking of old, clear-eyed and clean of skin, listening, half unconsciously, to the rain drops that found their way through the opening in the peak of the shack and fell on the hot stones with a hissing sound.

Outside it was night. In the bushy thickets the gloom was as black as the hour before Creation. The presence of life in the uninhabited land was manifested only by the snap of a twig when some startled, four-footed dweller of the wood, hidden and unseen, moved clumsily. From the dark heights of the sky, the rain dropped like a curtain swayed to and fro by the wind that sang through the serried tops of the forest the strange and wonderful song of the ocean breakers.

The man in the wigwam was the only human creature in the region. He had always been an isolated man. He had never asked anyone to help him in his joys or sorrows, and now that a great gladness was his, it was but true to his nature that he should wish to feel his first rejoicing in solitude. To-morrow he would be up and away; out into the big world to measure his strength with men. To-night, alone in the wilderness, perhaps for the last time, he gave himself over to the luxury of thought, visioning a future where happiness was enthroned, and after his day of anxious toil, calm had come to soothe.

In his hand he held a bit of rock from whose rough surface the gleam and glint of metal was reflected by the embers' glow. Patsy sat by his side; ears erect, nose alert. He had just returned from one of his futile excursions into the wood, and, though he had merely sniffed through the underbrush, barking furiously to proclaim his presence, he had re-entered his domain with the air of a conqueror. He thrust his nose into his master's hand, begging for some token of affection. The man caressed him and Patsy rolled over on his back, elevating his four feet in the air, kicking his expression of high spirits. He had no wish for a life other than this. His master's longings and strivings he did not understand, though he had cheered him in his hours of depression and had been his devoted companion in good or ill fortune. He did not know that his master was revelling in the knowledge of effort achieved. Discouragements, hardships and ridicule were numbered with the cherished things of the past. The present seemed to the man like a beautiful overture that preludes an idylic play.

He turned the bit of rock over and over, and, throwing some dry pine sticks on the bed of coals, held it within the range of light cast by the quick-flaring blaze, to catch the glitter of its surface. He felt as if he had entered into his golden heritage. The bit of rock meant wealth, power, and the right to woo and win the woman he loved. She had been his incentive to endeavor. Before his longing to take and protect her had possessed his soul he had not realized the bitter stress of poverty, for his wants were simple. Even when he knew she cared he had not spoken. He felt he had no right to bind her with a promise until he was a proved man.

He had spent much of his life away from the haunts of civilization and in the course of his wilderness wanderings had chanced upon a half-breed woodsman who told him of a rich vein of ore he had found one day while searching for hardwood trees, and then had lost again. He had marked the spot and had blazed a trail from its locality, but forest fires had swept away the signs and the dense vegetation of second growth had changed the whole aspect of the landscape.

He had spoken with so much certainty and had described with so much enthusiasm the richness of his discovery that his listener was filled with a desire to find the ledge where the mineral lay, for in it he saw a quick road to the happiness he craved.

For a time the half-breed assisted in the search, which could only be pursued in the summer season. In the winter the snow was deep and the climate intensely cold. The place eluded them. They traveled to the north, to the south, to the east, and to the west, journeying in a circle with maddening frequency, forcing their way through thickets and marshes, and hewing paths through the unbroken forest. Their labor availed them nothing. The lost vein of ore could not be found, and, at length, disheartened, the half-breed abandoned his companion, leaving him with the earnest protestation that the ledge really existed, but where it was he could not tell.

The man he left alone would not give up his quest. In spite of the scoffing and unbelief of his acquaintances he persisted, forever optimistic, and animated by a faith that knew no wavering. His was the nature that would not permit defeat when once he had decided on a course of action.

Two summers, three summers he lived alone, and almost like primeval man. The forests and streams supplied him with food, though he was untainted by the lust for killing and killed only when there was need. His inarticulate comrade became an infallible wood-ranger and more than once guided his master back to the path when he had lost the trail. The woman for whom he strove understood without explanation, and he knew she understood. He left her free, but he believed she would keep faith. He had not bound her by a pledge, but he trusted her with the unquestioning trust of a little child.

Weeks of rain had held him an inactive prisoner, when the earth suddenly gave up her secret. On the day of days, near the sunset hour, he had gone out from his shelter, and, while wandering restlessly through the tall, wet grass, had come upon the ledge he sought, finding it almost within a stone's throw of his door. He thought of the weary, useless miles he had tramped; of the trails he had laboriously blazed through the land, but he wasted no moments in regret. To Patsy, the ledge, securely hidden behind a matted screen of vines and shrubs and slender trees, was a new and delightful hunting ground. To the man it was an El Dorado that stood for his heart's desire.

Hardly daring to be sure of his good fortune, he approached the ledge and broke from the out-cropping vein a piece of rock whereon the metal glinted dully. He took it to his lodge and tested the ore with the rude means at his command. The half-breed had spoken the truth.. He felt that the world was his and his was joy supremest. He threw himself on the bed of boughs and gave himself up to dreaming, and his dreams were a Paradise. The patter of the rain and the rush of the wind turned to music. The day faded into evening and the evening glided into night before he aroused from the spell that chained his senses. He went out into the forest. The storm was passing. Overhead he could see a patch of clear sky the stars were gemming. The air underneath the roof of leaves was as soft and sweet as flowers. The wind, failing in its strength, blew, whispering, through the dripping trees. The man fancied he heard it say: "Now I lay me down to sleep."

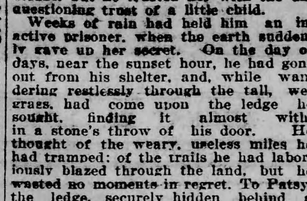
"I pray the Lord Her soul to keep," he answered reverently.

He returned to his wilderness dwelling and laid him down to rest, with Patsy curled in a ball, within the circle of his arm. Slumber came and stole his waking thoughts; thoughts whose memory traced a smile that glorified his upturned face.

Oh, the dreams we dream! Greater happiness man never knows than when, assured by the fair promise of the present, through the magnificent avenues of his mind, pass in royal pageantry, visions of the future when his hopes shall have been perfected.

ENVELOPE MOISTENER AND SEALER

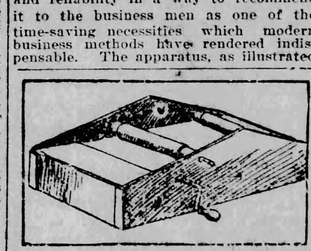
There is always an opening for a simple and reliable envelope moistening and sealing machine, and the one here shown seems to combine simplicity, cheapness and reliability in a way to recommend it to the business men as one of the time-saving necessities which modern business methods have rendered indispensable. The apparatus, as illustrated



in the accompanying picture, comprises a cast-iron base of sufficient weight to maintain itself on a desk or table without further fastening, together with moistening and sealing rollers, and an endless web belt to carry the envelopes through the machine from one roller to the other. The moistening roller is hollow, to contain a considerable quantity of water, and is perforated at intervals to allow the moisture to percolate to the felt cover which dampens the mucilage on the envelope. The sealing roller is rotated by pressure on the web belt, which passes underneath both rollers and is mounted on another pair concealed from view inside the casing. To put the sealer in operation the moistening roller is first dropped down into contact with the webbing; the envelope is opened and fed, gummed side up, beneath the roller in its rotation and rises as the body of the envelope is fed toward the sealing roller, causing the point of the flat to ride over the top sufficiently to fold the flap back and pass it beneath the roller in a closed position, thus completing the work.

OSCILLATING PROPELLER.

From faraway Australia comes the invention here illustrated, its purpose being to replace the oars as a propelling means for life boats, although it can be applied to ordinary boats as well. As there are no loose parts to become lost in a heavy sea the device especially recommends itself for use on lifeboats, where it may be, if desired, auxiliary to the oars. The picture shows the stern of a boat, with the rudder extending at the rear, and a vertical post rising inside the well. This post has a lever at the top, and is connected directly with an oscillating blade, which extends from the rear end of the boat keel in line with the rudder post. On either side of the blade, but attached directly to the keel,



are spring buffers, which serve to limit the oscillating motion of the blade and force it back against the body of water beneath the stern. To operate the propeller the lever is forced back and forth by the hand, transmitting its oscilatory motion to the blade below, which being thin and flexible, acts on the water about as the tail of a fish would do, pushing on the water first on one side and then the other to drive the boat ahead.

THE LANDLADY'S SON

Set Right by a Boarder.

Most people are creatures of habit. The person who thinks he cannot get along without his morning drink of coffee is pretty hard to convince unless he is treated like Mrs. Clara Hoffman, of Portland, Ore., treated her landlady's son. She says, "Having suffered with stomach trouble for several years I determined to discontinue the use of coffee and try Postum Food Coffee.

I carefully followed directions for making and the result was a beverage very pleasing to the taste. I induced my husband to give it a trial and soon noticed the improvement.

He complained of 'heart trouble' but as he drank coffee I felt sure that this was the cause. It proved to be so, for after having used Postum for a short time his 'heart trouble' completely disappeared.

Last year we went east, and while there boarded with a private family. Our landlady complained of sleeplessness and her son of obstinate stomach trouble. It was a plain case of coffee poisoning in both. Knowing what Postum had done for me I advised a trial, but the son declared he wanted none of that 'weak, watery stuff.' Well I had been making Postum Coffee for myself and husband and next morning I offered him a cup and he drank it not knowing what it was. 'Well,' I said, 'you seem to like Postum after all.' 'What,' he exclaimed, 'that was not Postum, why that tasted fine. Mother, if you learn to make it like this I will always drink it.' The next morning she watched me and I explained the importance of allowing it to boil long enough. After that we all drank it regularly and our landlady and her son soon began to get well. They continued its use after we returned home and recently wrote me that they are improving daily."

Lost His Bearings.

Former Judge Campbell, president of the Board of City Trusts, was walking up and down Chestnut street, between Broad and Juniper, one recent evening, awaiting the arrival of a friend, when his attention was attracted by the eccentric locomotion of a man coming through Juniper street from Market. He crawled along the wall of the old Mint for a few yards, and then plunged headlong across the street, bringing up with a jolt against an awning pole in front of Wanamaker's, and carroming against the westernmost window of that store. Then he zigzagged across Chestnut street, and, steadying himself against the boarded-up entrance of the Garrick Theatre, asked the judge with a fine assumption of polite dignity:

"I beg pardon, shir; but (hic!)—but couldsh you tell m-me if thish ish—if thish ish Cheshtnut street or—or ish it Wednesh'day?"—Philadelphia Times.

Not Impossible.

"You say the defendant then executed a backdown. Are those the words you used?" asked the lawyer, who was badgering the witness.

"Yes, sir," answered the witness.

"I would like to have you inform me how a man can 'execute' a backdown."

"Well, sir, he would hang his head, couldn't he?" said the witness fiercely.

Versatile.

Mrs. Bjones—Your husband, I hear, is quite versatile.

Mrs. Brown-Smythe—Versatile is no name for it. Why, he can actually stay out late every night in the week and not give the same excuse twice.—Philadelphia Record.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

About Belgian Hares.

Editor Farmstead:—I wish to say to B. F. T., of Warrensburg, Mo., that the Belgian hare industry is emphatically not a craze, nor yet a humbug. The only humbugging there is about it is the "humbug" who knows it all, and who stands with a wet blanket ready to throw upon any new enterprise not congenial to him. There are hundreds of good people who engage in business of various kinds that do not rightly understand just how to manage it, and through mismanagement or negligence and sometimes misfortune, the venture proves a failure. I am raising Belgian hares and realize a fair profit at even less than 20 cents per pound.

To F. F., of Kalamazoo, Mich., I would say, try Persian insect powder for the lice on hares. Mine were never troubled with lice, but if they were, that would be the remedy I should use. It is death to chicken lice and will probably do the business for the rabbits. It is harmless at all events and will not injure the hares.—H. G., Delevan, N. Y.

Editor Farmstead:—I thank B. F. T., of Warrensburg, Mo., for his few suggestions, but that don't help me at all. I still wish to know what to do to get rid of the lice. Now if B. F. T. had the craze and got humbugged out of some money that is no reason that everyone else did. It is no craze nor humbug with me; I have had Belgian hares three years and find them to be a profit to me, as I do not care to sell them as the crazy ones did, as I have a different way of disposing of them; I never had any trouble with lice until this spring, and, as I am one of the readers of The Blade, I thought some one would be kind enough to tell me how to get rid of the lice if they knew.—F. J. F., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Kidney Worm in Hogs.

Editor Farmstead:—If J. N., of Primrose, O., will give each hog a teaspoonfull of copperas dissolved in slop every other day they will soon be all right. If that does not cure them feed it a little oftener. The trouble is kidney worm.—O. W. H., Elm Grove, W. Va.

To Get Rid of Moles.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to E. T. D. would say we have always been bothered with moles in our garden until this year, and have been entirely rid of them by planting castor beans among the vegetables and flowers. This is the first year we have taken The Blade and we are very much pleased with it.—F. L. W., Kinderhook, Mich.

Chicken Raising.

Editor Farmstead:—I intend to go into the chicken business and write to Blade readers for advice. How much land do you consider necessary to run a small business? What kind of incubator and brooder do you advise? What kind of chickens do you advise? Would you advise fancy or common breeds or both? Please give me all the information you are able to in the space I am allowed.—H. P. H., De Witt, Iowa.

We submit these questions to our readers who are raising poultry for profit.

Bisulphide of Carbon.

Editor Farmstead: Will some one tell me whether bisulphide of carbon is poisonous, which is used to kill the ground-hog? How is it used, and is there any danger to life if you are careful? How long does it take for it to evaporate and would it make any difference if it touches the hands? How can you keep from inhaling it?—A. D. E., Morristown, O.

To Mend Fibre Ware.

Editor Farmstead: Tell G. S. M. to thicken shellac varnish with more shellac—about as thick as sorghum; saturate parts with this; cloth pasted over the fracture in bucket may be necessary, using this shellac paste for the purpose. —J., Greensburg, Kan.

An Ailing Hog.

Editor Farmstead: One of my hogs, three months old, has a cough and has what is called the thumps. He eats very well, but does not gain much. Will some one give me a cure through The Blade?—J. M. H., Guilford, Mo.

Transplanting Evergreens.

Editor Blade: Will some one please tell me in The Blade how to successfully transplant evergreen shrubs and trees, such as laurel hemlock, pine, etc.? I want to know just what time of year and all about it. I have never had any luck—E. J. V., Marshlands, Pa.

Blind Cattle.

Editor Farmstead: My neighbor has bought some western cattle and since he got them their eyes are diseased so much so that some are entirely blind, with eyes protruding. What is the disease? Is it contagious? What will cure them?—L. J. T., Scipio Siding, O.

Black Ants.

Editor Farmstead: I am bothered with large black ants in the cupboards. Will some one please give a remedy to get rid of them? They do not bother in the winter. An answer in your paper will benefit many.—M. C. S., Archbold, O.

Growth Like Warts.

Editor Farmstead: Will some one please tell me what is the matter with my cow and the remedy? She has places on her back about half as large as my hand which somewhat resemble seed warts; there are hard pieces which stand up all over the places, and when it rains they get soft and peel off some. She is hearty and seems to be in good health.—D. B. G., Showalter, Va.

Stiffness in Cow.

Editor Farmstead: I have a cow four years old; she has been sick all summer; she seems to be stiff all over, can hardly walk; she has a good appetite, but is losing flesh all the time; her hind parts seem to be worse than her front parts. Can anyone tell me what is the matter with her and what can be done for her? —J. D. D., Ponca, Neb.

Young Turkeys.

Editor Farmstead: My young turkeys were perfectly healthy until about five weeks old and then all at once they began to act sleepy and died within about 24 hours. Some might think that they were lousy, but they were not. I lost about 70 in a week. Can anyone tell me what was the matter with them?—W. C. S., Archbold, O.

GINSENG CULTURE.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning the Matter.

Editor Farmstead:—I noticed one or two inquiries in the Farmstead from W. C.," Washington, Kan., and "L. B.," Leesburg, Fla., and thought I would try to tell them something about ginseng. Ginseng will not grow without shade, but this can be supplied artificially. It can be grown in the shade of trees, but the better way is to plant it in beds about four feet wide and of any desired length, and the beds should have walks between them. To supply the shade, posts about seven feet high and eight feet apart should be set up throughout the beds, and these posts should be connected at the top by strips about one by three inches; these strips should be run across the bed about every four feet; this forms the support for the roof which should be made in sections about four feet square, by tacking laths to frames of that size and cracks or spaces about three-eighths of an inch wide should be left between each lath, so as to admit a little light. Brush may be used in place of the lath for a covering, but should be put on thinly enough to admit some light. The beds should be started on ground that has good drainage, and if the soil is not already rich enough it can be enriched with leaf mold or well rotted stable manure, but one should never use any but well rotted manure, if manure is used. After the beds have been spaded up and smoothed over, a few wood ashes should be sprinkled over the top, and the beds should be left a week or two, and should then be worked over again, and the seed or live roots planted. After planting, cover the beds lightly with straw or leaves to serve as a mulch and to keep the weeds from growing. Planting should be done in the fall. A tight board fence should be built around the beds to serve as a protection and also as side shades. The top cover should be removed after the leaves fall, and put on again early in the spring. The seed and roots must be kept fresh, and must not be allowed to dry. They can be kept in moist sand until they are planted.

It takes the seed about eighteen months to germinate, so if it is planted in the fall it will not come up until the second spring after. Wild roots and seed can be secured where they grow naturally, or they can be bought of dealers. The price of ginseng varies a good deal, but cultivated ginseng sells for more than the wild; $6.00 per pound was the highest price paid for wild dry roots last fall by the New York dealers. Green roots for planting are now worth $3.00 a pound, and seed $1 an ounce; that is, the dealer pays this, but they sell the roots and seeds for so much apiece, and give directions for planting. There is an enormous profit in raising ginseng. One man has made $25,000 off of a half acre of ground.

Cultivated ginseng can be dug when the roots are four or five years old, and should be dug in the fall after the tops are dead. It can be sorted and the small roots planted again. Of course all seed should be saved as soon as it ripens perfectly.—E. J. V., Marshlands, Pa.

GLANDERS AND FARCY.

Valuable Bulletin From the Kansas Experiment Station.

Glanders and farcy are different forms of the same disease. When the disease attacks the mucous membranes of the nostrils, it is called glanders, when the lymphatic glands of the body, especially of the legs, are attacked the disease is called farcy. Glanders is a contagious disease caused by a germ (Bacillus Mallei) that attacks horses, asses and mules and can be transmitted to other animals, including man, by inoculation through wounds, sores or mucous membranes. The germs of glanders do not float through the air. The disease is commonly transmitted from a glandered horse by means of the discharge from the nostrils or sores. This discharge contains large numbers of germs of glanders and may be transmitted to another horse directly, or by means of watering troughs, feed boxes, mangers, hitching posts, equipment or utensils that may be infected with the discharge. It is possible that it may be carried with flies.

Symptoms.—Glanders may occur in a mild chronic form, in an acute form, or attacking the lymphatic glands in the form of farcy. In the early stages it is often difficult to recognize, especially in the chronic form. One of the first symptoms noticed is a discharge from one or both nostrils. At first the discharge is thin, sticky, and often resembles linseed oil; it dries about the nostrils, making it appear smaller than usual. As the disease progresses the discharge becomes more profuse, yellowish in color and sometimes streaked with blood. The mucous membranes lining the nose, especially on the partition between the nasal chambers, becomes ulcerated. The ulcers are raw, depressed in the center, with reddish edges. In some cases the ulcers may perforate the partition between the nostrils. In severe cases the mucous membrane of the nose becomes bluish or slate color, instead of a healthy pink. The lymphatic glands beneath the jaws usually enlarge, are firm to the touch and often seen grown fast to the bone. These glands rarely gather and break as they do in distemper. As the disease progresses the animal falls away in flesh, gets out of condition and the coat looks bad. In severe cases there is often excessive discharges of urine.

When the disease attacks the lymphatic glands of the body it is called farcy. It is most frequently seen in the region of the hind legs, but may occur anywhere on the body. It usually begins with firm lumps forming beneath the skin that may attain the size of a hickory nut or larger and often occur in a string up and down the inside of the hind leg on the course of the large lymphatic vessels. These enlarged glands are commonly called farcy "buds." They often break and discharge an amber-colored fluid that dries upon the hair. These sores do not heal readily and often show a tendency to spread.

Treatment.—Glanders and farcy are practically incurable and all diseased animals should be destroyed and burned or buried deeply. In doubtful cases the disease can be recognized by injecting mallein (a chemical product of the glanders germ). If the horse has the disease there will be a rise of temperature of two degrees or more with a well defined swelling at the point of injection. All suspected animals should be carefully isolated from others and watered and fed from separate receptacles. Infected quarters should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected by removing and burning all litter and similar material. Stalls, mangers and feed boxes, neck yokes, etc., should be cleaned and scrubbed with a 5 per cent solution of carbolic acid in water and when dried, should be whitewashed or painted. Equipment that cannot be burned can disinfected by boiling for one hour. Persons caring for glandered horses should be careful not to contract the disease.

OUR ONION CROP.

Interesting Facts Relating to An Important Industry.

In the August number of the Crop Reporter there is a summary of the census report in regard to the onion crop in the United States. From the figures given, which were for the year 1899, the crop year previous to the year in which the twelfth census was compiled, the value of the onions raised in the United States was in excess of $6,637,000. Every one of the states and territories with the exception of Alaska, the District of Columbia and our island possessions was represented as having an onion crop which ranged from 2,171,271 bushels in New York to 1,830 bushels in Wyoming. The great onion states are New York and Ohio, these two, according to the figures given, producing almost a third of the entire crop of the country. Michigan is third, Massachusetts four, followed by Illinois, California and Indiana. The total number of acres planted to onions in the United States is given as 47,981, and the total number of onions raised as 11,790,974 bushels.

Besides raising onions, we import them, the largest number coming from Bermuda. In the year of the census enumeration, 1899, our imports of onions amounted to about 772,000 bushels, valued at almost $500,000. Our exports of this vegetable are very slight, amounting in 1899 to only 165,000 bushels, valued at $134,250. Taking the government crop estimate and adding the net imports of onions, it brings the total consumption of the country for a year up to almost 12,400,000 bushels, valued at a little more than $7,000,000. Figuring the population of the United States at 75,000,000, this would mean an annual consumption of something like five quarts of onions for each individual, and, allowing five persons to the family, a figure a trifle larger than that shown by the last census, it would mean an annual consumption of four-fifths of a bushel of onions for each family. Compared with some of our other crops, the raising of onions is not one of our greatest agricultural industries, but, as the figures we have given show, the onion crop of this country is an important one, and, taken in connection with the imports of this vegetable, the consumption of onions runs into quite large figures.

GINSENG CULTURE.

A Farmstead Reader Furnishes Some Useful Facts.

Editor Farmstead:—Ginseng, as you stated in reply to W. C., of Washington, Kan., and L. B., of Leesburg, Fla., does or did grow very abundantly here in the Alleghenies. Twonety or twenty-five years ago, when ginseng digging first began here, a man could dig in the forests in a day twenty or thirty pounds of roots or even more. Now it is good work to get a pound or two—more often less. The price, which was at first about fifty cents per pound of dried roots, has kept increasing till it is now worth from five to six dollars per pound, according to season, fall prices being the best. Two things have made the ginseng scarce—the destruction of its natural home, the forest, by lumbermen, and the ruthless digging of the plant from early spring till it is killed by frost in the fall.

Shade and moisture, as found in a forest, seems to be essential to the growth of the plant; and I have dug it in all kinds of soil fertile enough to furnish a good plant growth. It is propagated from the seed or from the roots themselves. The conditions must be practically natural—woods and moisture—to get a good growth. There is no doubt but that ginseng farming will be successful, although now only in an amateur state. The plants should be covered with leaves on the approach of cold weather. These must be removed in the spring, and the plants kept free from weeds and underbrush. It requires six or seven years for the plants to mature their roots and to become full seed bearing. This is the greatest drawback.

The dried roots have always a ready sale, and the price is still going higher. Seed men sell both ginseng roots and seeds. One quotes prices of one year old roots at 15 cents each, $12 per hundred; seed bearing roots 40 cents each, $25 per hundred; seeds, $2 per hundred. There is said to be another method of raising ginseng in beds on the open ground, but I do not think this plan will be as successful as the one mentioned.—E. F. S., Simonahoning, Pa.

Green Food for Poultry.

We think those who are obliged to keep poultry confined in yards should plan to grow green food for them. They like lettuce about as well as anything we ever fed them, and it seems well adapted for young chickens because of its tenderness and because it is one of the earliest excepting grass that can be grown for them. Old hens like radish and mustard nearly as well, and they have been said to stimulate early egg production. We think a small patch of rape might be made to produce a great deal of green food that they would like, but have never tried it. Buckwheat and oats in the straw are very good, as they get much exercise in scratching them over to thresh out the grain, and the exercise is really as important as the food they get from them. Flat turnips are easily grown, but early and late in the season they will first pick the leaves and then the root, leaving but a hollow shell. Clover and the clippings of the lawn are greedily eaten, whether given green or cured as hay for winter feeding, and they like also the leaves of the pea vine while they are green, or to thresh out and pick up any peas that are left on them. There are also many weeds that they like very much, but we would not grow them especially for hens, and we never needed to, for the purslane and chick weed were only too abundant if we gave them a few days to grow in. But all of these feeds should be only given when fresh and green, excepting such as are cured for hay. When wilted they are not wholesome, packing too closely in the crop, and therefore, only enough should be given at one time

Question Bureau.

RULES—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Magna Charta.

F. M. D., Cox's Mills, W. Va.: The Latin words, Magna Charta, mean simply "the great paper," the word charta, paper, eventually came to mean a legal paper, eventually charter, Magna charta was a paper duly signed by King John of England, guaranteeing in perpetuity certain rights and privileges. It was executed on June 15, 1215. The first demand for the privileges afterward granted in Magna Charta were made in 1201, and refused. But John was a tyrant, and a foolish ruler; and he was finally compelled, because his kingdom was endangered by his own rebellious barons, to grant what they required. Magna Charta was signed at Runnymede, which is not a town, but a narrow strip of "mead," or meadow land, on the right bank of the Thames, near Egham, about 20 miles west-southwest of London. This meadow is now used as a race track.

The Anglo-Saxon institutions and usages which were very favorable to liberty, had been almost supressed by the Norman conquerors. (William I, the Conqueror, a Norman baron, conquered England in 1066.) The Norman kings, in a conquered country, needed full and unchecked power, were to hold what they had won. They exercised almost arbitrary authority. In the century and a half since the conquest the barons began to agitate for a restoration of the rights they had enjoyed under the Anglo-Saxon rule, and after a struggle succeeded in wresting them from the hands of King John. There is scarcely one of the concessions of Magna Charta which cannot be traced back, in principle, to Anglo-Saxon times.

Magna Charta was written in Latin, as were all legal documents at that time. Many of the passages are obscure, because of the disuse of technical legal phrases, then well understood. The most famous section, called the essence and palladium of liberty, runs thus: "No freeman shall be taken or imprisoned, or disseized, or anyways injured, nor will we pass upon him, nor send upon him, unless by the judgment of his peers or by the law of the land." The "we" refers to the king. The meaning of the phrases, "nor will we pass upon him, nor send upon him," has been entirely lost, and no one can tell exactly what meaning attached to them at that time. The meaning of some other passages is equally obscure.

The general provisions of Magna Charta are these: It confirmed the liberties of the church, and redressed certain grievances regarding feudal tenures, the heaviest of which were fines, punishments, limited unlawful fines and forfeiture of lands, established the right of the owner of property to dispose of it by will, and established the law of dower. It protected merchants, and required uniformity of weights and measures. It guarded against delays or denials of justice, and brought the trial of issues within the reach of all freemen by means of new courts; protected every freeman from loss of life, liberty or property, except by judgment of his peers, or by the law of the land; and the king promised that he will sell to no man, we will not delay to any man, right or justice."

Petrifaction.

"Please explain the theory of petrifaction. Since substances are made up of elements which cannot change to other elements, how can a body of flesh or wood change to one of equal volume of stone?"—S. P., Mattoon, Ill.

The body of an animal or a person, or a fragment of wood, does not change directly into stone, as you say. But the process is this: The word petrifaction is from the Latin words petra, a rock, a stone, and factum, to make. That is, "to make a stone of." Take, for instance, the "petrified forests" of the southwest. These great trees were covered, by some geologic change, with the sand and mud at the bottom of some primordial sea. The region was at one time volcanic, and these buried trees were subjected to water, probably hot, and loaded with silica in solution. Very slowly, as each particle of the wood yielded to chemical change, and each cell of wood was substituted by a particle of silica. It probably took ages to do it, but those trees are now solid silica—agate, in point of fact—still showing the rings of growth. Every particle of wood is gone, but every stone exactly in form, though not in color.

There are certain springs whose waters are loaded with salts of lime, and if a twig be immersed in them for some time, it will get a coating of lime. These are often called "petrifying springs," but the name is not incorrect. The process is practically the same as the coating of the interior of a teakettle with carbonate of lime from boiling water containing the solution of that salt, hard water. There have been instances where human bodies interred in wet graves, where the water is full of lime salts, undergoing a partial change analogous to that in the petrified forest mentioned above.

Sunday.

"Does the New Testament command or require Christians to keep a Sabbath or Sunday for rest, or for worship, of for a day of observance in any way? Please give chapter and verse where we may find such commandments."—A. B., Stroud, Okla.

It is to be clearly kept in mind that the Jewish institution of the Sabbath and the Christian institution of Sunday are different. The Jewish Sabbath is the seventh day of the week, Saturday; Sunday is the first day of the week. Two different reasons are assigned in the Old Testament for the institution of the Jewish Sabbath. One is found in Genesis ii, 3, where the reason is given that God "rested from all his works." The other is in Deuteronomy v, 15, where the reason is given, as a memorial of the deliverance from Egyptian bondage. The best biblical critics look upon it as a very ancient institution, originating in the old Sumerian civilization, of which we are now getting much knowledge by the unearthing of clay tablets and other inscriptions from the buried cities of the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates, which give us written records dating back as far as 3,500 years before Christ, and long before the time of Abraham.

The word Sabbath, where used in the Old or the New Testament, refers to saturday, the seventh day, and not to Sunday, the first day. The word Sunday does not occur in the Bible. Wherever it is mentioned, it is called "the first day of the week," and once "the Lord's day." It is called the former in Matthew xxviii, 1; Mark xvi, 2, 9; Luke, xxiv, 1; John xx, 1, 19; Acts xx, 7; and 1st Corinthians xvi, 2. It is called "the Lord's day" in Revelation i, 10.

The celebration of Sunday by Christians arose immediately after the time of Christ, and was because it was the day of the week on which Christ rose from the dead. It became universal among the early Christians to celebrate the day as the festival of the resurrection. And, in all the writings of the Christian fathers, we never find its institution questioned or argued about, but accepted as apostolic. It was never considered as the same as the Jewish Sabbath, but carefully distinguished from it. It was a day for solemn meeting for the Lord's supper, for united prayer, for instruction, and for almsgiving. There never was any pretense of changing the Jewish Sabbath from the seventh to the first day. Sunday is not the Sabbath. There is no scriptural warrant for so considering it. And the Christians who were not Jews never seem to have observed the Sabbath at all, considering it purely Jewish institution with which they had nothing to do. There were many controversies, however, in apostolic times, as to whether Jews converted to Christianity should observe the Sabbath, but the question soon became of no consequence, because there were no Jewish converts after the apostolic age.

The two questions in dispute are, first, whether the Fourth commandment is binding upon Christians; second, whether it is obeyed by that command to observe Sunday instead. Of the first there is nothing in the New Testament to settle either question authoritatively. Of those who answer "yes" to the first, nearly all agree that the commandment is properly observed by devoting one-seventh of the time, irrespective of the day.

The editor of the Bureau has no wish but we do say, that the institution of a day of rest is of incalculable benefit to mankind, whether it is observed as a divine command, or as simply a Christian custom, or in pursuance of human law. In any case it is a benefit.

Moses' Wife.

Editor Question Bureau: In your answer to J. D. V., Confluence, W. Va., you say "we know nothing of the Ethiopian wife of Moses except the mention in Numbers xii, 1." In the Antiquities of Josephus, Book 2, Chapter 10, it is stated that before the first flight of Moses he led the Egyptian army against the Ethiopians and secured the surrender of their stronghold by marrying the princess. At the final exodus, this "darkey" wife was taken along, and Aaron and Miriam raised the cry of miscegenation. The contempt of the Creator of all races for this objection to miscegenation is expressed in Numbers xii, 14.—J. G. B., Shannon City, Ia.

We doubt if it be correct to call Moses' wife a negro woman. The Ethiopians were not negroes. The Hebrews were a very dark people, as were all of the Semitic stock.

Cracks in Iron Stove.

Editor Blade: In the Question Bureau J. A., of Bryant, S. D., asks for a formula to mend cracks in an iron stove. Let him try this:

Take red lead and litharge, equal parts, mix thoroughly and make into a paste with concentrated glycerine, to the consistency of soft putty; smear into the crack, being careful to cover the edges well; dress off smooth with a chisel when nearly dry.—H. W. M., Marinette, Wis.

Sticky Fly Paper.

Editor Blade: In the Question Bureau of The Blade of August 21, C. E. B., Richwood, O., asks for a formula for sticky fly paper. Here is one:

Turpentine, 2 parts; resin, 4 parts; rapeseed oil, 2 parts; honey ¼ part. The ingredients to be thoroughly mixed by heating over a gentle fire, with constant stirring. Apply the mixture warm to paper that has been sized with a small, flat brush.—H. W. M., Marinette, Wis.

The Origin of Life.

"Please give the latest scientific theory of the origin of life, and the differentiation of the sexes."—W. E. M., Custer, Ill.

There is no theory of the origin of life which fits any person to support it. Scientific men are working along a number of lines of investigation which as yet have given no positive results; but the true scientific spirit does not hesitate to say "I don't know," and wait for progress to solve the problem. The differentiation of the sexes is regarded as simply one of the phenomena of evolution.

Damascus Blades.

"What is there peculiar about a Damascus blade?"—Subscriber, Newfields, N. H.

Damascus sword blades were known before the time of Christ, and have been familiar to Europeans since the time of the Crusades, but it has been only in modern times that their remarkable qualities could be reproduced. They were (and are) distinguished by their keen edge, great hardness, toughness and elasticity, and a play of prismatic color upon the surface, especially when viewed in an oblique light. The polished surface is also covered with delicate lines, appearing as black, white or silvery lines. This appearance is caused by the process of manufacture of wootz, or Indian steel, from which the blades are made.

Russia Uses Old Style.

"Do the Russians still reckon time according to the Julian calendar? If so, how many days are they behind the Gregorian calendar?"—A. F., Denver, Mo.

There was a movement on foot to have Russia adopt new style with the beginning of the century, but it failed. Russia still adheres to the Julian calendar, which is 12 days behind the Gregorian.

Railroad Systems.

C. Y. L., Shannondale, Mo.: Within the last 20 years, the railway lines of the United States have been combined into systems, so that the map of any system shows lines running from what may be called the main stem in almost every direction. The total trackage in the United States in 1901 was 257,823 miles, employing 38,065 locomotives and over a million and a quarter of cars.

The Aurora.

"Will you please explain through your paper the cause of the aurora, and about how often it appears?"—J. T. C., Happy Land, Ala.

The direct cause of the aurora is not yet known. The aurora appears in both the north and south polar regions. It is a luminous appearance, as its name indicates; for Aurora was the goddess of dawn. It is always associated with disturbances on the earth's magnetism and electrical condition. It is a very frequent phenomenon in both the polar regions, and occasionally seen in the temperate zones. There is no regularity in the times of its appearance, and as yet science can not say what is the exciting cause.

Fresh Water on Liners.

Editor Blade: All drinking water, and indeed all fresh water used on board the Atlantic steamers is condensed, and on every steamer that crossed on, some years ago, we had on board 375 head of cattle and about 1,500 head of sheep, all of which were given condensed water to drink. So you can see that the boilers were filled with salt water, which is indeed the case, and the boilers are emptied and cleaned every time a vessel comes into port.—F. L. S., Lake Cicott, Ind.

We submitted the above to the head of the Craig Shipbuilding Co., of this city, which has built a number of steamers for the Atlantic trade. He informs us that the latest steamships have condensers, which distil fresh water from sea water. This fresh water is used for the boilers, as well as for passengers.

The Blackberry Girl.

Some weeks ago, H. S., of Corvallis, Ore., asked for a copy of this poem. Never having seen it, we inserted a request, and received nine copies—all but one of which were reproduced from memory, and with remarkable accuracy. We print it on the first page of this issue. It was in Towne's Third Reader, a schoolbook in use in many parts of the country from fifty to sixty years ago. One writer says: "This little poem fifty years ago enjoyed a secure position in the affections of the people of that day. Its simple pathos will appeal to the hearts of the present generation with all the warmth of feeling it did to those of our grandparents, half a century ago."

The editor of the Question Bureau begs leave to differ. The poem is a good example of the children's literature of that day. It is artificial, strained, untrue to nature and in style copied from the chilnature and in style copied from the chilnature's literature of England at that time. The present writer took home a copy of the poem, and gathered in the young people of his vicinity—seven girls and boys, ranging in age from ten to thirteen. All are bright, alert Toledo children, and pupils of the city schools. They were told that this was a poem over a half century old, and asked to listen carefully to the reading, and then give their opinion of the sentiment. The poem was read twice in succession, so that they could fully understand it, and the reader gave no hint of his views. Then the children were asked: "Now, here's a girl only 10 years old. What is your opinion of Phebe?" The first reply was from an eleven-year-old girl: "Why did she call a little girl 'Miss' who was no older than herself?" Then came this comment from a boy of 13, who is this comment from a boy of 13, who is familiar with country life: "Why didn't familiar with country life: "Why didn't he go somewhere else, and pick another basket of berries? If her own berries were stripped, there were plenty in the fields and along the fences." Another girl said: "She was a little beggar. I would have gone to church with a shawl over my head rather than take a second-hand hat given in that way." Another girl said: "I would have thrown the bonnet back at her when she handed it to me." And a boy added, "Her father must have been a loafer, if he couldn't get a hat for his little girl." And so it went. Not one approved the poem.

The fact is, that in the last half-century we have gotten beyond the stage of sniveling sentimentality, and of gush over unreal situations. The poem appeals to many people because Phebe wanted to go to church. Suppose she had wanted to go to attend the theater, how would the people who now admire the poem manage people who now admire the poem manage people who now admire the poem would then do so? The writer was simply playing upon the devotional feelings of the readers.

We thank the friends who were kind enough to send copies of the poem; yet, in all frankness, we don't believe it really worth publishing, except as an "awful example," to show what sentimental and foolish people our grandparents were.

The Red Cross.

"Will you please give me a sketch of the Red Cross society?"—C. H., North Branch, Kan.

The Red Cross society is a great league, one of the greatest ever entered into. Humanity and neutrality are its watchwords and the nations party to it number forty. Its founder is Henri Durant, a Swiss gentleman, who conceived the idea on the battlefield of Solferino in 1859. He was appalled by the needless suffering, only a small part of which he was able to alleviate. On his return from Italy, he published a little work called "Recollections of Solferino," and sent it broadcast to arouse hoped-for interest. It touched a responsive chord in all hearts, especially in that of Clara Barton. He labored long and traveled thousands of miles, lecturing and writing articles for publication, and held many consultations with officials in the highest courts of Europe, until his mission was performed and the Red Cross an assured fact.

In compliment to Mr. Durant and the Swiss government, the protective sign and flag agreed upon was a red Greek cross on a white ground—the reverse of the Swiss flag. Turkey alone objected to it, because of the intense hatred of her soldiers for the Christian emblem; so, as a concession, the red crescent is substituted in the case of that country. Mr. Durant spent half his fortune in the Red Cross work. The members of the league have voluntarily bound themselves to regard all sick or wounded persons, in time of war, as neutral. When such fall into their hands, they are considered Red Cross subjects, and their respective nationality forgotten for the time being. When cured, a patient is sent to his home under protection of the league and as a non-combatant.

The first war to receive the benefit was that of 1866, in Germany, Austria and Italy. While Austria was not in the treaty, her citizens raised $500,000 for the work. Italy raised $50,000, and was aided by France and Switzerland. Germany gave $3,000,000, and 500 men and women were employed to assist the nurses. Then came the Franco-Prussian war, and the Commune in 1870-71, when over $1,000,000 was easily raised by the governments. Hospitals, hospital trains and all preparations were on a grand scale. More than 100,000 wounded were cared for. Eighty-five thousand Bourbon soldiers, who had fled to Switzerland in a famished condition, were given food by the Red Cross of that country. The committee asked aid from Germany for 2,500 incurable French soldiers, received it, and sent the men to their homes.

The war of 1876-78, between Turkey, Servia, Greece and Russia, furnished much work for the Red Cross, especally the Russian branch. This branch was first regarded unfavorably by the militarists of the country, which soon, however, solicited aid. Seventeen million dollars were raised and $13,000,000 of it applied.

America owes its Red Cross almost entirely to the earnest and persistent work of one woman—Clara Barton. While resting in Europe, after her arduous work during the civil war, she learned of Mr. Durant, read his book, looked into the treaty, saw its application in the wars then pending, and came home determined that her own country should ratify that treaty and put it into good use. Said Miss Barton: "If we had adopted the Red Cross idea in the civil war, Andersonville, with its 10,000, would never have stained our record."

Nevertheless she found her task a difficult one, and she waited many weary years for the government, through its Senators, to recognize the value of her appeals, as it finally did in 1881, when she was appointed by President Garfield to be the guiding hand for the Red Cross in America. Owing to the fact that this country suffers much more often from the disastrous effects of great calamaties other than war which needed the systematic aid given by the Cross, the field of action appealed to the international committee for permission to give succor. This was granted, and to-day the only country having such power is the United States.

There is to-day but one hospital flag, and the commander of no fort, no, knowingly directs even one stray shot at a camp with the Red Cross floating over it, violates an international treaty.

The French Revolution.

"Please give the causes of the French revolution."—T. L. S., Odenville, Ala.

It would require a reading, on your part of a large work, like Carlyle's French Revolution, to make clear the long series of events that eventually contributed to that terrible era. France's monarchy held to the ideals of the Middle Ages—to the divine rights of kings, and all those antiquated formulas by which mankind was virtually enslaved, politically and religiously; for the church upheld the king as the king upheld the church, the one exercising political tyranny, the other a tyranny of outworn religious superstition. The people were under the stimulus of new doctrines concerning the rights of man, and other teachings, the same as those Jefferson embodied in our Declaration of Independence. And, at that time, the tyranny and lawlessness of the nobles and privileged classes; the burdens of heavy taxation and oppression which rested upon the peasants, workmen and lower orders generally; the reckless mismanagement exhibited in every branch of the public service; and the unrestrained personal vices and extravagances of those in authority, had driven the masses of the people into a bitterness of feeling almost beyond our comprehension. The kingdom of France, eaten up by corruption, was on the verge of financial and political ruin. The old abuses were never so vigorous, and the king and his ministers were too stupid to amend them.

Too Many Questions.

S. C. C., Great Cacapon, W. V.: The rule above, of only one question at a time, was made to prevent the Bureau from being swamped by letters of inquiry. We must ask that it be observed. We do not object to subsidiary questions pertinent to the general one, but not questions that are foreign to the subject matter. You ask us five distinct series of questions. As to the first, the givings of pensions to President's widows had its origin in the feeling that it is not consistent to allow the widow of a President to become needy, that it is a reflection on the nation itself, which honored the husband by giving him the highest office in its gift. The only President's widows now on the pension list are Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. McKinley.

Gold.

"A few years ago I got hold of an old paper devoted to metallurgy, and there seemed to be a great discussion going on therein as to what gold is—its origin, composition, etc. I never saw another of the papers, and have no idea how the discussion wound up. I know it would be interesting to me, and I think it would interest the readers of The Blade generally, if you would tell us how it is formed. If it has any compounds, or if it is entirely simply gold, without any other metals in its composition; what gives it its ductibility, etc."—J. C. B., Kirkland, Washington.

All of this discussion was mere speculation. There are something like seventy substances in nature, which are called elements, because they have never been decomposed into other and simpler substances; that is, they have never been shown to be compounds. Gold is one of them. As to the various physical properties of these elements, such as the ductility and malleability of gold, no reason can be given for them, so far as human knowledge now extends. Doubtless the reasons will be discovered eventually. We are just on the frontiers of scientific investigation as yet. It is a favorite theory of some dreamers that the substances we now call elements are really compounds. This may be so; but there is no proof of it yet discovered.

Rural Mail Carriers.

"When rural mail carriers were brought under civil service rules, did the President's order give honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the civil war any preference over other applicants for appointment as carriers? I have been told that his order was mandatory; where they were qualified and had made application, they must be given the appointment."—W. M. S., Freeport, Ind.

First, the President or any of the United States has far more important duties, for the welfare of the United States, than to be attending to small details. The President has never issued any order on the subject. It is not in his power to do it. That is a matter of law, and Congress alone has authority to pass laws. What you really mean is, what is the regulation of the Civil Service commission on this point. You will find it on page 7 of the pamphlet "Instructions to applicants for the Postoffice and Custom-house Branches of the Classified Service." It reads thus:

"Applicants who were honorably discharged from the military or the naval service of the United States by reason of disability resulting from wounds or sickness incurred in the line of duty, and who, by reason of such fact, have been allowed preference for appointment under section 1754 of the Revised Statutes by the Civil Service Commission, are released from all age limitations for entrance to examinations, and are required to attain a grade of only 65 per cent. in the examination in order to become eligible for certification, and, having attained that per cent., their names are placed on the register ahead of and are certified before all others who are not entitled to such preference. All other persons must attain a grade of 70 per cent. in order to become eligible for certification. This preference, however, does not apply to persons who are already in the service and who may be examined for promotion or transfer.

"The Commission may refuse to examine an applicant who would be physically unable to perform the duties of the position to which he seeks appointment.

"No person habitually using intoxicating beverages to excess can be appointed."

Note especially that this refers only to soldiers or sailors honorably discharged "by reason of disability resulting from wounds or sickness incurred in the line of duty." It does not refer to all soldiers and sailors.

Slavery in Canada.

Editor Question Bureau:—In your issue of August 21, answering a question as to slavery in Canada, you say: "We are unable to find any positive statement that there were any slaves held there." Allow me to point out that in 1792, at the very first assembly of the first Canadian legislature, an act was passed forever prohibiting the owning or importation of slaves into Canadian territory. Hence there "never were any slaves in Canada." Canada has the proud pre-eminence of having been many years in advance of the mother country, and nearly 100 years in advance of the United States on this question.—Canadian, Clark's, Neb.

Representatives' Appointments.

"What other appointments can a Congressman make outside of cadet, or what position can a person secure through his Congressman?"—H. P. B., Belfont, W. Va.

A Representative can appoint one cadet to West Point every four years, and one to the Naval Academy every six years. He has no other direct appointments except in the case of postmasters, in the case of postmasters to postoffices in his district he can recommend, and his recommendation is usually accepted. The same is true of appointments as collectors of customs and collector of internal revenue, if such offices exist in his district.

The Naval Academy.

"Please inform me how to get an appointment to the naval academy at Annapolis, also the branches that are in the entrance examination, and other particulars."—L. B., Parkersburg, W. Va.

There are allowed in the academy one naval cadet for each member or delegate in the United States House of Representatives, one for the District of Columbia, and ten at large. The appointment of cadets at large and for the District of Columbia is made by the President. The Secretary of the Navy, as soon after March 5 in each year as possible, must notify in writing each member and delegate of the House of Representatives of any vacancy that may exist in his district. The nomination of a candidate to fill the vacancy is made, on the recommendation of the member or delegate, by the secretary. Candidates must be actual residents of the districts from which they are nominated.

The course of naval cadets is six years, the last two of which are spent at sea. Candidates at the time of their examination for admission must be not under 15 nor over 20 years of age and physically sound, well formed, and of robust constitution. They are examined mentally by the academic board in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, geography, English grammar, United States history, world's history, algebra to quadratic equations, and plane geometry (five books of Chauvenet's geometry, or an equivalent). Deficiency in any one of these subjects may be sufficient to insure the rejection of the candidate. They enter the academy provisionally, and undergo the prescribed examinations, and are required to sign articles binding themselves to serve in the United States navy eight years (including the time of probation at the naval academy), unless sooner discharged. The pay of a naval cadet is $500 a year, beginning at the date of admission. This is only sufficient to pay board, washing, clothing, and other necessary expenses, on the most economical basis possible at the academy.

For the great mass of aspirants, including yourself, these are the salient facts: You can get an appointment only through your own Representative in Congress. He can appoint one cadet every six years. Consult him, by letter or personally, and find when the next has an appointment, and whether he will appoint by a competitive examination, or personally.

Miscellaneous.

R. B., Haynes, Tenn.: We do not know the person, and of course not his address.

M. L. C., Rosalie, Ala.: The bill for the Appalachian Forest Reserve did not pass Congress.

H. J. C., Middlefield, O.: Unfortunately we have not the solution, though it can be done. It was copied from another paper.

M. S., Ridgeville, Ind.: Unfortunately we have not the data to answer. The gentleman has not yet gotten into the books of reference.

F. L. S., Lake Cicott, Ind.: The lines you quote are from the poem, "Locksley Hall," by Tennyson. It may be found in an edition of Tennyson's works.

S. J. P., Cold Springs, Mo.: No one can answer that question. Any reply would be a mere supposition. By the way, the statement you quote is contrary to the fact.

J. C. S., Syracuse, Neb.: This is the first time we ever heard of the system of shorthand about which you inquire, so we think the older systems are in no immediate danger.

W. A. S., Huntington, W. Va.: Go to your bookseller, and have him order a catalogue of industrial works from New York. Note the Rules above. We can not give business addresses.

Eugene, Pa.: There is no license fee imposed by the United States government on a patent medicine. But there may be a license fee imposed by the laws of your state. Ask any good lawyer.

W. B. H., Crystal, Mich.: To answer your question would require a volume. There are some topics which can not be adequately treated in the space we can devote in this department, and this is one of them.

Subscriber, Fowlerville, Mich.: There is no United States license law. If you refer to state license, ask a lawyer. Questions as to state law are barred by the Rules above, for the reason that no reasonable person can expect us to keep posted on the laws and court decisions of 45 states.

G. F. S., Salem, Ore.: To answer your question would require a correspondence, the postage alone of which would amount to many dollars, and the space for a reply would be much greater than we can afford to spare. The fact is as we have stated. There is no city of any size—say 100,000 or over—which has tried municipal ownership, but the experiment has proved to be a failure to the taxpayers. Make your ignorant Socialist antagonists prove their assertions. By all rules of logic, the man who affirms a thing must prove his case, or it must be decided against him.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

Mexico's jurisdiction extends to more than thirty islands.

A skeleton dug up in Texas has an eight-inch jaw.

The champion wrestler of Webb City, Mo., is a blind man.

Texas is spending three-quarters of a million annually on the education of her negroes.

In dry air sound travels 1,442 feet per second, in water 4,900 feet and in iron 17,500 feet.

Tooth brushes have been described as a luxury by a member of the German tariff commission.

It took nearly 300,000,000 tons of coal to keep up our fires last year. Americans travel under a high head of steam.

The Puerto Rican native is very much given to dancing. Both men and women have a natural love for the ballroom.

British warships are to be painted green this season, in order to complete the tests of the best color for war purposes.

The first cotton mill in this country was established in Beverly, Mass., in 1787. It was designed to manufacture cord and bedticking.

There is no word in the Chinese language that conveys an intimation of what we term public spirit, nor is there a synonym for patriotism.

In the year 79 the crater of Vesuvius was to a great extent covered with vines, and Spartacus and his gladiators used it as a camping ground.

A Need in Colorado.

Many of the most charming spots in Colorado are difficult of access. They are remote in distance, but they cannot be reached by railroads, and travel by wagon is inconvenient or impossible. If a law were passable for the state government to construct all the roadways that are needed, but it might open up public highways which could be supplemented by the counties through which they pass. The state should build the trunk lines and the counties the branches and little feeders. The good roads movement is spreading over the country. In Colorado it has a peculiar adaptation, and our people should take advantage of the opportunity at hand.—Denver Times.

Doubly Disagreeable.

Jones—Brown is an even-tempered individual. He never gets angry in an argument.

Smith—Yes, but he always angers his opponent by seeming sorry for him.—Chicago News.

Facts in the Case.

Beggar—Pity a poor blind man who has a large family of small children to support.

Kind Lady—Poor man! And how many children have you?

Beggar—I haven't the least idea, ma'am; I can't see 'em.—Chicago News.

LIVING IN GLASS HOUSES

How England's Famous Comic Paper Behaved Toward Germany Years Ago.

"Those who live in glass houses should not throw stones," says the old saw. Mr. Constantin von Zedlitz, a German resident in London, resenting the assertion of the Times that "the license and brutality of the German comic press during the war is without equal in the history of journalism," undertakes to show that during the war waged by Prussia-Germany against Denmark, which "offers, in spite of all differences, the greatest number of comparisons with the South African campaign," Punch, the representative and most influential comic paper in England, behaved very badly. "In its issue of February 13, 1864," says Mr. Zedlitz, "Punch, after the bombardment of Missunde, calls the troops of Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia 'incendiaries,' 'miscreants,' cries shame after them, and wishes the 'survivors bad luck.' The ensuing number speaks of 'the band of robbers engaged in the spoliation of Denmark' and of 'the atrocities which these brigands have been perpetrating.' A week later Punch says 'General Wrangel may consider • • • his allied troops a band of brothers, but in the English eyes they represent a brotherhood of bandits. • • The drums and fifes should play such marauders into dishonored action with the Rogues' March.'" Punch declared that the war is "unhallowed enough, but no more purposeless than assassination for the purpose of murder." On the 67th birthday of King William it charged him with "a host of murderous atrocities;" on May 7 it called him "old dastard," and regretted that he "who has murdered tens of thousands goes about unhanged and gallows free." When the Order of the Black Eagle was conferred on Prince Alfred, Punch printed a poem, the opening lines of which were as follows:

"Take back, and in thy dastard's face
As hard as England's might can fling,
Thy badge that would a dog disgrace,
Thou caitiff, that art named a king."

Punch, on June 4, delivered itself of the following humane sentiment: "The King of Prussia and Herr von Bismarck, in ordering the plunder and slaughter of the Danes, have • • thrown away all regard to the rules of civilized warfare. • • Any enemy invading Prussia will • • be justified in ravaging Prussia with the most merciless cruelty, and will be encouraged in so doing with the applause of all honest Europe." Mr. von Zedlitz's conclusion is that "public opinion in England has no just reproach against that of Germany." Englishmen will probably retort that brutal as Punch was in its current on the Danish war, the German press and pictorial papers eclipsed it by their abuse and vulgarities, but degrees of blackguardism cannot be considered in such cases. Fortunately, nations seldom go to war because their people do not love one another. We recall the fact, by the way, that Punch was very generally engaged in the bilingnesse business in the early '60s, for some of its most savage cartoons and most malignant type were directed against the cause of the North in our civil war. When Lincoln was assassinated it did, however, admit shame and ask forgiveness.—New York Sun.

HANDKERCHIEF HOLDER.

It is a well-known fact that, owing to the absence of pockets in ladies' garments, it is a habit with them to tuck their handkerchiefs for safe keeping into the sleeves of their dresses, under belts and at various other points about their apparel. The usual result of this practice is the frequent loss of valuable kerchiefs and great inconvenience in getting them when most needed. To produce an ornamental holder for the kerchief is the object sought by a New York city woman in designing the bracelet shown in the accompanying illustration. The holder is shaped like a bracelet, and in reality serves that purpose at all times, but for its special service in holding the kerchief it is formed of a number of spring coils wound about the arm like a serpent, the abutting faces of the coils being slightly corrugated, the better to grip the fabric. To insert the kerchief it is only necessary to slip one end underneath the slightly raised head of the serpent and give a sudden pull, causing the coil to open slightly and admit the cloth sufficiently to afford a secure grip. The kerchief is then safely "in the toils," and there is no danger of its falling out until it is desired for use, when it is removed as easily as it was inserted.

BEAUTIFUL DUCHESSES.

The four Duchesses—Marlborough, Montrose, Portland, Sutherland—rank high among the ladies of the ducal bench for beauty. They are also among the younger members of this order. It is curious what a variety of interests and traditions they represent. The Duchess of Marlborough is one of the Vanderbilt heiresses, one of the foremost leaders of the Anglo-American colony, as well as the wife of the descendant of the great Duke of Marlborough of Blenheim and Ramillies and the wily Earl of Sunderland, Minister to Queen Anne and George I. The handsome Duchess of Montrose, through her husband, represents the great and typical cavalier of the exiles of 1649, and in her own person not only the moss-trooping Grahams of Netherby, but also, through her grandmother, the beautiful Duchess of Somerset, the whole line of Seymours, including the "proud Duke of Somerset," the Lord Protector Somerset, Jane Seymour, Queen of Henry VIII, and their son, Edward VI.

The beautiful Duchess of Portland represents "Bess o' Hardwicke" and the more celebrated Minister of "Dutch William," who was created First Duke of Portland. The Duchess of Sutherland brings in a wilder and more mysterious strain, for in addition to the solid landed and political English traditions of the Levesons and the Gowers, her husband is descended from the wild Earls of Sutherland, heathen chiefs of Sutherland and viking jarls or kings of Sutherland who go back to the days when the Norsemen ruled over two great provinces in the north of Scotland and called the lower one the southern land. On her own side she represents the Lord High Chancellor Lord Loughborough and the great house of the Earls of Mar, whose origin, according to Lord Hailes, is "lost in antiquity," but certainly goes back to the days of the Norman conquest. The four Duchesses will be a handsome and stately bevy. They are all on intimate terms with the Queen.—The Tatler.

Half Way.

One day a drill sergeant in the army had a number of recruits to drill and wanted the married men separated from the single ones, so he formed them in a line and gave the word of command:

"Single men advance, and married men, fall back in the rear."

All took their positions except one, an Irishman, who stood still.

The sergeant asked the reason why he had not moved, but no answer came from Pat.

"Come, my man, are you married?"

"No," replied Pat.

"Then are you single?"

"No."

"Then, what are you?"

"I am courting Sally."

The sergeant collapsed.—London Spare Moments.

Requisite for Beauty.

Belle—What a lovely bulldog.

Nan—I think he's horrid looking.

Belle—Oh, but bulldogs aren't lovely unless they're horrid looking.—Detroit Free Press.

Defined.

Chicago Tribune.

"Papa, what is a man of one idea?"

"Any man, my son, who has an idea that differs from yours."

The Sunday School.

Sunday school lesson for September 7, The Prophet Like Moses. Deut. xviii:9-22. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

CONNECTING LINKS.—Our last lesson, "The Brazen Serpent," left Israel at the beginning of its journey northward from Mount Hor (Numb. xxi:4), to compass the land of Edom on the way to Canaan. The student should read the remaining chapters in Numbers to obtain the connecting links with the present lesson. The defeat of Og, the ministry of Balaam, as the prophet of Baiak, the apostasy at Baal-peor, the second census, the command to make war on the Midianites and the settlement of Reuben and Gad east of the Jordan, are some of the principal events. At length (B. C. 1451), the people encamped on the east of the Jordan and Moses prepared at God's command to lay down his office of leadership by causing Joshua to be anointed as his successor. Israel then assembled in the plains of Moab (Numb. xxxvi:13), where Moses rehearsed and expanded the law as recorded in the book of Deuteronomy (the second law).

PRACTICES CONDEMNED.—(Verses 9, 10, 11). The power of association and example was well understood, and it was highly important to guard Israel against the customs of the Canaanites among whom they must dwell. It was for this reason that the general principle of separation was adopted. (Ezra, xiii). A series of practices, all of them connected with the religions of the country, were forbidden. Passing through the fire was an act of consecration to Molech; divination professed favor of the gods in finding out the future; observance of times foretold the future by present occurrences; enchanters inspected the entrails of beasts and drew auguries therefrom; a witch pretended to celestial influences, a charmer was a dealer in subtle devices or arts; a consulter with familiar spirits was the spiritualist of that day; a wizard was the masculine of witch with similar pursuits; a necromancer invoked the dead to secure secrets of the spiritual world; another kind of spiritualist. These practices exhibited the moral and religious condition of the heathen.

REASONS GIVEN.—(Verses 12, 13, 14). Why not do these things? It is remarkable that almost every command of God has a reason attached. It was not strictly necessary, but it was a gracious condescension and a method of education. Men ought to obey the fiat of the Almighty, but when the requirement rests upon the justness of the command it approves their obedience is easier and more hearty. (Isa. 1:18). Three reasons are here assigned for the prohibitory statute: 1. The things condemned are displeasing to God, they are not according to his will. (Deut. xxv:13). Second, upon the prophet who shall precede the Great Teacher and prepare the way for him (Rev. xix:10). All those holy men who spoke as they were moved by the Holy Ghost (2 Pet. i:21) were forerunners of Jesus seeking to preserve the nation in loyalty to the considerations and purposes of the covenant until Messiah should come. Hence, they were made accountable for the faithful discharge of their official duties. If they spoke in the name of other gods, or spoke what God did not give them, death would be the result. By these two provisions we see how God had limited his people in their modes of securing religious knowledge.

STANDARD GIVEN.—(Verses 21 and 22). One point needed to be guarded. Suppose a prophet should speak what the Lord had not given, how would the people know? Plainly they distinguish between a Divine message and a human message? It was very necessary to guard against all impositions. The people must have something reliable. The Lord prescribed a method to meet such a contingency. The prophet would give a sign as a proof of his Divine commission. That sign involved the item of prescience (Jer. xxviii:9). He would make a statement that rested for its verification upon something future, and if the prediction were fulfilled then it would be known that the statement was reliable, otherwise that the word was without the authority of God (Deut. xviii:21, 22). This is a truly Christ test and standard, inasmuch as no one man can know the future. It was in this way that the prophets obtained their influence with the people. The predictive element in their writings and sayings was taken as a sign of their right to speak for God.

CLOSING THOUGHTS.—Our topic is not well suited to the passage. The prophet like Moses is only one item among several. We see here that God was instituting a method in opposition to the heathen method for obtaining knowledge of religious matters. He would lay his spirit upon certain men who would speak for him, who would have an infallible sign of their authority, one that could not be forged. And beyond these would arise in Israel a supreme prophet like Moses. Here was the plan for the Old Testament, a series of writings produced by holy men under the spirit's guidance with Jesus as the prospective and ultimate Person toward which all should tend. Let us remember that this was the plan of God, adopted before the settlement, carried out in the centuries that followed. Thus it was that Israel was lifted above all the other nations (Rom. iii:1-2). Inspired teachers and writers gave to the people and to the world that priceless body of truth, progressively unfolding, which has come down through the centuries, enriching all peoples.

Giving Information.

Doesn't the Syracuse Post-Standard know that Dewey knocked "I" out of "Manilla?"—Oswego

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1902.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.... ....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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WHAT WE WOULD LIKE OUR READERS TO DO

The various talks of the editor to the readers of the Weekly Blade have been cordially responded to by many of our subscribers. These letters are encouraging, for they show that The Blade is appreciated by its vast constituency. In many of the letters, reference has been made to the cheap price at which it is furnished. It is true that, considering the cost of its production, editorially and mechanically, it can hardly be afforded at a dollar a year—which is about half the price of country weeklies far inferior in quantity and quality of matter; but still we are ready to make a special proposition to those who feel an interest in extending the circulation of the paper.

There is nothing that any one of our subscribers can do, aside from talking of the merits of The Blade to his friends, that will be of as much use as his obtaining from four to twelve new subscribers.

Any person who will make it a point to obtain four new subscribers to The Blade will be supplied, on application, with authority, good for 30 days only, to take these subscriptions at a rate which will come very near giving away four subscriptions to people who are not subscribers, but whom we desire to get acquainted with the Weekly Blade.

Send in your application on a postal card. Now is a good time to begin the work!

NORTHERN SECURITIES CASE.

The legal proceedings in New York against the Northern Securities company have practically broken down. This does not refer to the suit begun by Attorney General Knox under the Sherman anti-trust law, but to the efforts by private parties in New York to prevent the merger of the stock of the three great railways concerned. And the latter suit deserved to fail, for it was begun as a stock-broking conspiracy to wreck the Northern Securities company.

The history of this merger company is interesting. James J. Hill built the Great Northern railway, which extends from Duluth and St. Paul to Seattle, at a cost per mile of about half that of the other Pacific roads. And when it was built, he managed it with a skill that soon made it one of the most valuable railway properties in the United States. Next, in alliance with J. Pierpont Morgan, he reorganized the Northern Pacific, and by the application of the same sound business methods made it also a paying property.

Then, to intrench these roads against competition, Mr. Hill purchased the Burlington road for $200,000,000. This precipitated the tremendous war for the control of the Northern Pacific a year ago, in which Mr. Hill nearly lost control of that road. He took warning from this attempt, and set himself to work to devise means of preventing the control of any of the three roads being wrested from him. He planned the Northern Securities company, capitalized at $400,000,000, which should be the owner of the stock of these three great railways.

A tremendous howl was raised over this scheme, and the anti-trust cry was taken up by a portion of the newspaper press. Attorney General Knox began a suit under the Sherman law, which has not yet been reached on the supreme court calendar. In New York, actions were brought by reputed stockholders of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific, they alleging that their property interests would suffer by the merger. But it turned out that the plaintiffs were simply puppets. One of them dared not face the music in court, and has fled to Canada. Another turns out to be a broker's clerk, not owning a share of the stock. The whole proceeding was a stock-jobbing operation, set on foot for speculative purposes. As a matter of fact, the merger enhances the value of the stocks of the three roads, for the safety against variations in price through stock market manipulations gives them the preference by persons who desire permanent investments.

ALGER A CANDIDATE.

Gen. Russell R. Alger is a candidate for the seat in the United States senate vacated by the death of Senator McMillan. He announces this determination in a signed statement, wherein he declares that he will not make an active campaign for the place, because "the office and the honor are too great to be thus gained." If, however, the people of Michigan, through the legislature, choose him for the place, he will accept.

This is an eminently proper position to take, and Gen. Alger's course is in strong contrast to the self-seeking of men like Addicks, of Delaware, and Clark, of Montana, and others. Gen. Alger would represent Michigan well in the senate, and his friends all over the Union hope for his election. It is an open secret that Senator McMillan, several years ago, desired to withdraw to private life, and would have done so had Gen. Alger been certain to succeed him. Gov. Pingree, however, was in the height of his popularity, shortly after the Spanish war, and would probably have been chosen. So Senator McMillan abandoned the idea, for he was antagonistic to Pingree, and did not propose to leave the way open for the latter to rise higher in political life.

Japan is getting reckless is picking up Islands. She is apt to get hold of one that belongs to a less tolerant power than Uncle Sam, and a stronger one than Corea.

COMMERCIAL TREATY WITH CHINA.

The capture of Pekin by the forces of the allies seems to have drilled an opening through the adamantine casing of self-conceit which is the most prominent characteristic of the Chinese. At least the light has been let into the darkened minds of the Empress dowager and the junta of functionaries who control the government of the empire. They find it is no longer safe to defy the "foreign devils," and to persist in the endeavor to bar out the commerce and the industries of the remainder of the world.

From Washington comes the announcement that a commercial treaty has been negotiated between the United States and Canada, whose terms are substantially the same as those made with Great Britain some months ago. That convention is made up to thirteen articles, of which the first seven deal with arrangements for the registration of trade marks, bonded warehouses, the navigation of the Yang-tse and Canton rivers, the equalization of dues on junks and steamers, facilities for drawbacks, the establishment of a national currency, and the liability of Chinese shareholders in joint stock companies. The ninth article provides for a revision of mining regulations within a year so as to attract foreign capital; article ten formulates regulations for the navigation of inland waters and provides for the lease or building of wharves, jetties, and shops thereon, with the right of access, by foreign shipowners; article eleven creates joint commissions for the settlement of disputes; article twelve pledges Great Britain to relinquish extra territorial rights, so soon as the judiciary system of China is reformed; and article thirteen binds Great Britain to take part in a joint commission of China and the other powers, if such be formed, to investigate the missionary question and devise means to secure peaceful relations between Christians and the mass of the Chinese people. It is to be presumed that the treaty with the United States covers exactly the same ground.

The eighth article, omitted from the above summary, is the most important to us and to all other foreign nations. By it China gets the privilege of increasing one and a half times the 4 per cent ad valorem duties which she was allowed to levy under the protocol of 1901. That is to say, the duty on all imports will be 10½ per cent ad valorem, and all specific duties are abolished. In return for this, China abolishes all "likin" duties. These were internal taxes levied on goods passing from one province into another, or into a city. These were collected from point to point, whenever the goods passed the boundary of a province. These vexatious and costly exactions are abolished, and China guarantees merchants against delays and other official annoyance. The Shanghai correspondent of the London Times has this to say of the effect of the eighth article:

All barriers will be removed. China retains the unimpaired right to tax salt, native opium, and native produce for internal consumption, but the opium collection bureaus and salt offices will be limited in numbers and recorded, while members of the maritime customs staff will be appointed to assist in the general supervision. The existing native custom house inland, the total number of which is about twenty-five, are similarly retained with the object of permitting the provincial exchequers to collect the surtax on native goods for export. Increased taxation on carts, boats, and so on, is forbidden. The export tariff may be recast at six months' notice, providing specific duties not exceeding 5 per cent ad valorem, a surtax of 2 1-2 per cent being payable in lieu of all internal taxation. Special arrangements are made for the taxation of silk and for an excise on machine-made native yarns and cloth; also satisfactory provision for the joint investigation of merchants' grievances and the payment of compensation from surtax funds collected from the foreign customs. The latter funds are not intended to form part of the customs revenue, and it is specially stipulated that they shall be held to the order of the provincial authorities in proportions arranged by the board of revenue while remaining as a security for the loan of 1898.

The negotiation of a similar treaty with China will be of vast advantage to our commerce, and will add enormously to the importance of Manila, our nearest port to the Celestial empire. Having Hawaii and the Philippines, the United States has a gang-plank stretched across the Pacific to Manila, and from that city will eventually dominate the commerce of the Far East.

HARVEST HANDS AND TEACHERS

Out in Nebraska they are paying $3 a day for harvest hands, board and washing included, while school teachers receive $30 a month and board themselves.

The Nebraska state school superintendent says that no one teaches a country school in that place unless he needs the money. Sons and daughters of farmers are so well provided for that they do not have to teach school.

Nebraska farmers think more of their hay and wheat han they do of the education of their children, at least they are willing to pay double the money for the care of the one than of the other.

But Nebraska is no worse in this respect than other states. It is simply used as an example, because the state superintendent has brought it to public attention. Here in Ohio in many of the country districts $40 a month is all that is paid to teachers and this for only six or eight months of each year.

But at that, the country districts are not far behind the ward schools of the cities. Your rich man pays his coachman as much each month as the city pays the teacher of his children, but this same rich man gives more attention to the work of the coachman than he does to the work of the teacher of his children. He is particular to see that his horses are well groomed for the drive along the fashionable streets, but he is less careful to the proper grooming of his children for the race over life's highway.

And so, after all, Nebraska is not to be too severely censured. She is probably doing as well as her sister states.

The Cleveland Plaindealer is a Democratic paper, but it has only contempt for the petty fault-finding methods of the majority of that party's papers. Speaking of the flings at the President's official use of a yacht, it says: "Attention is called to the fact that George Washington had no official yacht. Incidentally it might be remarked that the first President had no furnace in his cellar, and no plumbing, and no telephone, and no automobile, and no daily paper. There were a lot of good things that George missed.

Looks as if President Schwab has exchanged his health for his big salary.

ROOSEVELT'S GOOD ADVICE.

President Roosevelt has given a bit of excellent advice to the Republicans of Texas, and incidentally to those of other Southern states. He says that in such states as Texas and Virginia, where they have at least a fighting chance, they should stop quarrelling over the federal offices in those states, get together, and do something for their party. His intimation was that such a course would be far more likely to win his approval, and receive recognition in the distribution of official favors, than running to him with local disputes and quarrels.

Too often the men who aspire to leadership of the Republican party in the South are simply anxious for spoils. They are not fitted to command respect and support from Democrats who are dissatisfied with the course of their party in local and national affairs, and who would unite with the Republican leaders were the latter working for some other motive than mere personal gain. In making appointments in the South, the President has selected men of standing in their own communities. If he could find Republicans who come up to this standard, they were appointed; if not, then he chose Democrats. His advice to the Texans was along this line. If the Southern Republicans can not act upon it, they will get neither sympathy nor support from Northern Republicans.

GEN. FRANZ SIGEL.

The insurrectionary movement in Germany in the years 1848 and 1849, because of its failure brought to our shores a large number of well educated Germans, mostly young men, and all fitted for an active career as American citizens. Among these, the one whose military career became the most notable, was Gen Franz Sigel. A graduate of the military school at Carlsruhe in 1843, he took a very prominent part in the revolutionary movement in Baden. Its collapse sent him into exile—first in England, afterward in the United States.

When the storm of civil war broke, Sigel was director of the public schools of St. Louis. He took active part in raising a regiment of infantry and a battery, which rendered splendid service in preventing St. Louis being possessed by the Confederate forces under the disloyal governor. He was made a brigadier general of volunteers and did effective service in Missouri and the southwest. In 1862 he was made a major general, called east, and served through the war with the Army of the Potomac.

At the close of the war he became editor of a German paper in Baltimore, then removed to New York, where he was collector of internal revenue and later register of the city. In 1876 he became a Democrat, and in 1886 Mr. Cleveland appointed him pension agent at New York. In 1896 he abandoned the Democratic party on account of its advocacy of free silver, and after that adhered to the Republican party.

A QUESTION FOR BRYAN.

The Blade desires to call the attention of the Panamahatma of American politics—Mr. William J. Bryan—to the conditions existing in the state of Alabama. In the campaign of 1890 and since, Mr. Bryan roamed to and fro in the earth, like Satan in the book of Job, worrying his sensitive soul over the enormity of the United States governing the Philippines "without the consent of the governed." Mr. Bryan should know that the Democrats down in Alabama are doing the same thing. The suffrage provisions of the new constitution of the state have wiped out the negro vote without disfranchising any whites; and Alabama has more negroes than white citizens.

The total registration of the state is 183,712, of which not over 2,500 are negroes. Montgomery has a negro population of 52,207, the largest in the state, and registered but 47 negroes; Dallas, with 45,372 negroes, but 67; Butler, with 13,246, only one; and so on through the list. We confess to a curiosity to know whether Mr. Bryan approves of this wholesale disfranchisement—this governing the negroes without their consent. If he approves, we wish to know how he reconciles that position with the one he took regarding the Filipinos; and if he does not, why he does not boldly condemn his fellow-Democrats of Alabama?

MR. WATTERSON'S BREAK.

The newspapers are having a great deal of fun with Henry Watterson because, in giving the reasons why he will not allow his name to be considered for the Democratic nomination for governor of Kentucky, he said: "No unclean dollar has ever passed my hand, coming or going, and I am too old to turn rascal now. Sometimes I have declared that I should like the people to write 'Governor of Kentucky' on my tombstone; but I should rest ill in my grave if there were a suspicion of a stain upon a letter of that honorable epitaph."

A most creditable attitude for Mr. Watterson; but isn't it a rather severe arraignment of the Kentucky Democrats? Had any Republican paper made such a statement regarding his party in his own state, Mr. Watterson would have indulged in editorial pyrotechnics while denying the allegation. And then, his statement involves himself, for he has vigorously supported his party's candidates for governor, when, according to his own dictum, they have been "rascals" and handlers of "unclean money." Henry will get himself disliked in the Blue Grass state if he is not careful.

THE CUBAN CABINET.

That a break has occurred so soon in the cabinet of President Palma is a discouraging fact. Senor Emilio Terry, secretary of agriculture, has resigned. His reason is that he has become disgusted with the mistakes and injustice of the government's policy. He charges that the lines laid down by President Palma on his arrival in Cuba have not been followed. So, to mark his disapproval, he has resigned instead of bending his energies to aid the President in carrying out his policy.

The difficulties of the new administration are very great, nor can they be avoided in an effort to set up a new government. Senor Terry either lacks the courage and patience one of the administrators of the new regime should have, or else he is a theorist, who can find no good in any methods save his own. He has set a very bad example to his fellow Cubans.

Miss Stone threatens to return to Bulgaria just to see what the brigands will do. We want to warn the brigands that if this occurs they will have the woman on their hands for good so far as ransom money is concerned.

GEN. JACOB H. SMITH.

General Smith is making friends by the dignified and manly course he is pursuing. He gave a verbal order to Major Waller, when the latter set out to subdue the insurgents in the island of Samar. It was not intended to be interpreted with absolute literalness, and was never so understood by his subordinates. For this celebrated "kill and burn" order, General Smith was condemned by a court martial to be "admonished" by the reviewing authority—in his case, the President. The latter administered a reprimand rather than an admonition, and retired the general from active service two years in advance of the date of retirement by age limit.

General Smith's army career covers forty years, and his record is most creditable. He has returned to his Ohio home at Portsmouth, but he does not complain. He told his friends, at the rousing reception they gave him, that he is a soldier, whose record is at the command of his country, and who obeys the orders of his commander-in-chief. In brief, he is a fine example of the character which is developed by the training of a true soldier, loyal to his country and his flag.

No doubt it is a surprise to the President to find that his action regarding Gen. Smith is not commended by the mass of the American people. They know that war is terrible, but when it must be waged they believe in meeting the foe with the tactics he himself employs. They recall the fearful atrocities committed by Filipinos on Americans, their cowardly and atrocious methods of waging war, and they indorse Smith's order. At the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Philippines, at Council Bluffs, held a short time ago, Hon. John N. Baldwin, a leading Republican of Western Iowa, in a speech to 25,000 people, said:

This old and courageous soldier, who had won his stars by magnificent service, the stars that gleamed with the light of duty well performed, plowing the Pacific waves, longing to view again the country whose flag he had defended in two wars, with thoughts of home and desire for rest, approaches the harbor of San Francisco. Standing upon the deck, with his loving wife at his side, an officer leaves the pilot's boat, climbs up the side of the ship and delivers a sealed package. It is opened and then and there he knows what the country has known while he was on the sea—that he had been dismissed from the army.

The heart of the American people went out to him in all its fullness and sympathy as they pictured his gray head bowed and crushed under that blow. God always keeps something great and noble for the future to do, and one of the things will be to make this wrong right.

This utterance was received with tremendous applause. President Roosevelt no doubt believed he was taking the right and proper course, but there is a wide difference of opinion on this point. But Presidents are human, and are as liable to make mistakes as the rest of us.

WORLD'S FINANCIAL CENTER.

A few years ago, when Populism raged in epidemic form throughout the west, the Money Devil was credited with having the seat of his power in London. That city had long been known to every one acquainted with monetary matters as the center of the world's finance; but it was left for Populism to find in this simple fact of commerce a grave danger to "the peepul," which could only be obviated by the unlimited coinage of silver cartwheel dollars.

Well, the financial center has shifted, since Populism and free silver were buried under an avalanche of Republican votes in 1896. The tremendous development of industrial and commercial activity in the United States led, of course, to a corresponding increase in financial transactions. As a result, New York leads the world in the volume of her bank clearings, and is so far ahead of London that it does not seem possible for the latter city to again overtake her. Here is the comparison of the total clearings of both cities for the first three months of the present year:

	New York.	London.
January	$ 6,329,468,711	$ 4,342,912,041
February	5,348,989,976	4,079,941,670
March	5,506,925,795	3,861,821,720
Total	$17,785,384,182	$12,202,744,801

New York's average daily clearings for that period were over 71 million dollars in excess of the London average, and for the whole quarter New York had 45 per cent excess over the British capital. Compared with the same months of 1897, the New York clearings gained 166 per cent in volume, while London gained only 39 per cent. The financial center of the world has crossed the Atlantic, and is now located in New York.

THE FARMER IS KING.

There is a great deal of unnecessary and foolish talk about "multi-millionaires"—in other words, about individual wealth. But how small appears any single personal holding of money, compared with the mighty aggregate wealth of the country! Take the farming interest, for instance. On June 1, 1900, the census year, there were, in the United States, 5,739,607 farms, with a total of 841,201,546 acres. Here is a comparison of the farms of the United States and their products for the two census years of 1890 and 1900:

	1890	1900
No. of farms....	4,564,641	5,739,657
Total acreage...	623,218,619	841,201,546
Value farm property	$13,279,252,649	$16,674,680,247
Implements and live stock ...	2,703,015,040	2,859,311,591
Value farm products	2,460,107,454	4,739,118,752

The census figures of 1900 show that the gross income on the amount of money invested in agriculture, was 18.3 per cent. There are many good people who have the erroneous idea that the trusts are making tremendous and unauthorized profits. Where is there one of them that can show a bona fide gross income of 18.3 per cent on its capitalization?

CANNOT GET THEM.

In the lower branch of congress the Republicans have, at the present time, a clear majority of 40 over Democrats, Populists and Free Silverites. The margin is not a wide one as a change in twenty districts at the November election would wipe it out. The Democracy is now making its boast that this change will be made and it figures that Democrats will secure the twenty votes in five states, Ohio being one of them.

So far as Ohio is concerned the delegation in the next congress will, in all probability stand as it now is. There is no reason for conceding to the Democrats either the Columbus or the Dayton district and there is no other Republican district in the state in the least danger.

With conditions over the country as they now are the Republican party should have a wider margin in the next congress than in the present one.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The President's Tour.

President Roosevelt started last Friday from his home in Oyster Bay on a ten-days' tour through New England. He will belt the seaboard as far north as Bangor, Me., thence he will proceed by a circuitous route to Burlington, Vt., on its extreme northwestern border, when he will return in a zig-zag course to the point of beginning. In his journey he will visit the capital of each state and be entertained at many points by many distinguished citizens, governors, members of the cabinet and senators, with prearranged social courtesies. As subordinate to these he will make occasional addresses. Doubtless this trip, which to some men would be arduous, will be to him as restful recreation from the daily routine of receptions at Oyster Bay.

Wheat Prices.

Not withstanding the large yields of cereals this year, the outlook for wheat prices is not so bearish as some would expect, owing to the small supplies left over from last year's bumper crop. Broomhall, who estimates the crop of Europe and America at 2,800,000,000 bushels, 56,000,000 bushels more than last year and only 20,000,000 bushels below the record year in the world's history, 1898, places the aggregate supply of new and old wheat, present and prospective, at 2,388,000,000 bushels. Practically the world's supply is just about what it was a year ago and 5,000,000 bushels smaller than in 1898. There is rather less looked for than a year ago from the southern countries. This would, in the nature of things, indicate that prices of the past year might not be greatly lowered if it were not for the fact that crops of all other cereals and of potatoes are much larger this year than last, which saw probably the maximum consumption of wheat, which was substituted for other crops, particularly corn, in this and other countries. The main uncertain feature will probably therefore be the effect of these bounteous crops of other foods upon the world's great cereal—wheat.

Beef Prices.

The July bulletin of the Department of Labor devotes considerable space to the subject of beef prices, with accompanying statistics as to the price of live cattle and of foodstuffs, all going to show that on the face of the returns a number of natural reasons existed for the past and present high prices of beef and other animal food. The improved earning capacity of the people, the increase in population, the rather slower gain in the number of cattle in the country, the increased exports of cattle and meat, and, finally, the short crops of corn and other animal foods in 1901 have all been instanced as reasons for the high prices now ruling, and these reasons are buttressed by the statistical tables given in the July bulletin.

With larger crops of foodstuffs and lower cost of raising cattle a lessening of the acute condition in beef prices may confidently be expected. It is well to remember, however, that beef cattle differ somewhat from annual crops, and that the scarcity of to-day cannot be expected to disappear at once. Cheap food now or next autumn can hardly be reflected immediately in lower cattle prices. It is the belief of experts in the trade that much lower prices of prime beef cannot be looked for before next spring. Present high prices will no doubt attract considerable grass-fed cattle to market, but this class of animal does not furnish the best of meat. The stall-fed animal still brings the highest price. Within the past week a sale of stall-fed, prime Pennsylvania cattle has been reported from Philadelphia at the highest price paid for twenty-five years. With low prices for food it would seem as if the raising of beef cattle for market should attract the attention of the agricultural interests to an extent not heretofore witnessed, at least of late years.

The Cuban Loan.

Opposition of a weighty kind to the floating of the proposed Cuban loan has developed in the republic itself. President Palma is quoted as saying that he is opposed to trying to float a large loan until the administration can establish the fact that it can run the government economically and end its first year's experience with a surplus. He appreciates the fact that the Cuban government has not yet established a standing in fiscal matters which would enable it to borrow advantageously, not to speak of the fact that the prospects of the loan would be seriously compromised by reason of the provisions of the Platt amendment when the approval of the American government was not forthcoming. It may be that an effort will be made to float a small loan with the view of distributing the proceeds among the canegrowers of the island. For the present, it would seem, the proposition for a large loan may be regarded as shelved.

Shut Out From Belgium.

It isn't easy to see just why the Belgian government felt itself bound, or deemed it judicious to exclude Generals Botha, De Wet and Delarey from entering Belgium. Considering that these three gentlemen are British subjects, who have recently been received and treated with distinguished consideration by the British monarch, Belgium can scarcely have taken this step as a matter of courtesy to the British government. Nor is there apparent any selfish reason why the Belgian government should object to the presence of the former Boer generals in Belgian territory. No doubt they would be enthusiastically greeted by the people and there would be a considerable demonstration of popular enthusiasm for them. But what harm would that do to the Belgian government? One would think that their exclusion would be likely to cause more trouble than their visit.

No Gambling Clerks.

Secretary of the Interior Shaw has conservative notions as to the habits of government employees. It is his opinion that a clerk in the treasury department, who spends much of his time and money in playing poker and causes distress in his family through his gaming losses, is not a trustworthy person. Accordingly he has reduced the salaries of several employees who indulged in the practice and transferred them to positions in which they cannot cause loss to the government. Sensible business men and citizens generally will commend the secretary's action. Leaving the moral aspect of the matter out of account, it is simply common business prudence to forbid gambling among men who as employees are in a position to get away with their employer's money. The passion for gambling, when it takes the bit in its mouth, will not stop at embezzlement to recoup its victim for his losses.

Maine votes on September 8, and the indications are that she will go Republican after the same manner that she onec did for Governor Kent.

When Mr. Bryan tells the kind of a man the Democrats should nominate for the Presidency, he always describes himself.

RECORDS OF ASSYRIA AND OF THE BIBLE

Up to a half-century ago, all that we knew of the history of the ancient kingdoms of Western Asia prior to 550 B. C., except for very cursory allusions by Greek and Roman writers, was what is contained in the Old Testament, where it is of course subsidiary to the history of the Jews. The era of exploration of the Assyrian monuments and long-buried cities may be said to date from 1840, when Sir Henry Rawlinson went to the East to explore the huge mounds of debris which cover the forgotten cities of that ancient civilization. Since Babylonian bricks usually were stamped with the name of the city in which they were used, with other marks, such as the name of the reigning king, in that year he identified, beneath the mound called by the Arabs El Mugheir, the ruins of Ur of the Chaldees, the home from which Abraham set forth to settle in Canaan.

Explorations of this kind are difficult, and there have been, since Rawlinson's time, long periods of years in which nothing is done. It is necessary to hire native labor; and in that land, with a nomadic Arab population, this is difficult. Then, too, such work is costly; and it is not easy to raise funds for the purpose. The most extensive, continuous, and profitable explorations are those conducted by Prof. Hilprecht, of the University of Pennsylvania. Thanks to his work, we have now a "library" of clay tablets, every one of which was inscribed before Abraham left Ur of the Chaldees. That is to say, we have now the records of the every-day life of a people who flourished 5,000 years before Christ.

The results of the various explorations, from Rawlinson's time downward, have not been accessible to the general public in compact form. The details are buried either in expensive volumes, or in reports made to scientific and archaeological societies. Hence many will hail the publication of a book which gives, in compact form, a review of the advances in our knowledge of the country in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris. It is entitled "Babel and Bible." It is a lecture "on the significance of Assyriological research for religion," delivered by Dr. Freidrich Delitzsch, Professor of Assyriology in the University of Berlin, before the German Emperor. It is simply an effort, by a thoroughly competent man, to present to His Majesty a summary of the history of these forgotten dynasties and cities as far as it has been developed by explorations, and the light thrown thereby upon the history as set down in the Old Testament books. The English translation is a cloth-bound book of 66 pages, lavishly illustrated, published by The Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Delitzsch well says that, through these explorations, "the walls that formed an impenetrable background to the scenes of the Old Testament have suddenly fallen, and a keen, invigorating air and a flood of light from the Orient pervade and irradiate the hoary book, animating and illuminating it the more, as Hebrew antiquity is linked together from the beginning to the end with Babylonia and Assyria."

The excavations bring to light two classes of records. First, the sculptures and inscriptions on the walls of palaces and temples, preserved to us by the vast mounds of earth and rubbish in which they have been buried for from four to seven thousand years; second, from the fact that the people of that day had not discovered parchment, nor paper, nor any of the later substances used to inscribe documents. Hence they used clay tablets. On these the records were inscribed, and the tablets have been preserved to the present by being buried in the ruins of cities.

As examples of the first class, turn to 2d Kings, xviii. 14, 15, 16, and you will read that King Sennacherib received tribute from King Hezekiah of Judah, who despoiled the Temple to obtain the gold, in the city of Lachish, in Southern Palestine. A relief from Sargon's palace in Nineveh shows the great Assyrian king enthroned before his tent in sight of a conquered city. The accompanying inscription reads: "Sennacherib, king of the universe, king of Assur, seated himself upon the throne and inspected the booty of Lachish." Again, read 2d Kings, xx. 12. King Merodach Baladan, there mentioned, is shown in his own likeness in a magnificent diorite bas-relief, now in Berlin. Even the contemporary of Abraham, Amraphel (Hammurabi) is shown in a portrait sculpture.

As to the clay tablets, we have already an enormous collection. For instance, the American excavations at Nippur brought to light the transactions of a great wholesale house, Murasha & Sons, operating in Nippur 500 years before Christ, wherein are the names of many Jewish exiles that had remained in Babel (Babylon) after the return to Jerusalem.

It may be interesting to add here something of the more recent explorations of Prof. Hilprecht at Nippur. He has gathered thousands of tablets inscribed with statements regarding the gods and their temples, the astronomy, the hymns, the grammar and arithmetic, the birds, animals and plants of that far-away period, 4,000 or 5,000 years before Christ. These later explorations on the site of Babylon have made previous explorations, whose results dated back to 2,000 B. C., seem modern. He discovered the temple of Bel, and the palace of Sargon, dating to 4,000 B. C. In the library of the temple were tablets telling of events 5,000 years before Christ. The hordes of Elamites under Kudur Naukhundi, 2,285 B. C., destroyed nearly every city in Babylon. They threw into ruins at that time the temple at Nippur, and its library, of course. There they have remained for over 4,000 years, until Prof. Hilprecht excavated them. This fact determines that every tablet found in its ruins belongs to the period prior to the Elamite invasion—that is, they were written either before or about the time that Abraham left Ur for Canaan.

Twelve years ago, Prof. Hilprecht began his investigations of the temple mound. There he found about 2,500 tablets. Within the past year, in about eight weeks, nearly 20,000 tablets were recovered. This vast collection was turned over to the Sultan of Turkey, in whose dominions they were found, in pursuance of the agreement under which Prof. Hilprecht was permitted to make explorations. The Sultan has recently made him a gift of this enormous collection, which will be brought to the University of Pennsylvania, and which will afford material for close study by all the Assyriologists in the United States for years to come.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

KING SENNACHERIB AT LACHISH.

RUSSIA'S WOMEN NIHILISTS.

The Rusian police have recently been exercised at the spread of the revolutionary movement among women and girls. During the latter years of the reign of Alexander II, young women played a powerful part in the nihilist movement which clouded that period of Russian history. Count Tolstoi, who was then minister of the interior, put them down with a ruthless hand.

But again they are to the forefront of the revolutionary movement, and stronger and more influential than ever, says the New York World. The murdered Minister Sipyagin was occupied with their suppression, but his was a weak hand, and the measures he took to curb their political activity only made matters worse. During the week before his death over 40 young women were arrested in various parts of Russia for complicity in the secret printing of seditious tracts and pamphlets. This is a branch of revolutionary enterprise to which the Russian female revolutionist gladly devotes herself. Presses worked by women and girls have been discovered in Charkoff, Samara, Odessa, Kieff, Moscow and Riga, how many more are at work which have not been discovered is unknown.

The leaders of the female revolutionists are all educated persons, having mostly spent a considerable time abroad studying in the universities of Berlin, Zurich and Geneva. Some of them also study in Belgium, chiefly in Liege.

According to a well-known spy of the late Sipyagin, there are over 500 young women wandering about Russia at the present time engaged in propagating revolutionary and socialist notions and circulating the tracts printed on the secret presses. They assume all manner of disguises. Some of them, clad in black, with a black shawl over their heads and a cross round their necks, go about from village to village, ostensibly engaged in collecting money to build churches, a most remarkable, supplied with the necessary license from the ecclesiastical authorities.

Others are in the guise of beggars, clad in rags. These carry a bag in which they stow away bread and scraps given them by the charitable. In the bottom of the bag the curious might find a little bundle of revolutionary literature. But for the most part these female emissaries are found at work among the workmen in manufacturing districts, where they employ themselves as seamstresses or nurses or teachers.

Their devotion to the cause knows no bounds. One of them, a girl of 22, was lately arrested in the manufacturing town of Lodz, in Russian Poland, and taken before the police master, charged with the dissemination of seditious literature. She was kept on black bread and water for three days and compelled to do the most disgusting work in the prison with the object of forcing a confession from her as to who her confederates were. She stubbornly refused to speak a word. Weakened by the inadequate food, she was a victim to prison fever, and in her delirium mentioned certain names of friends. These were arrested, and, on her recovery, confronted with her.

Unable to understand how the police obtained their names, and feeling herself an unwilling traitress, she committed suicide in her cell by eating the phosphorous ends of two boxes of matches.

In Charkoff, a young woman of 25 threw herself out of her window, four stories high, rather than fall into the hands of the police, who had suddenly burst open her room, where she was engaged in typesetting.

It is the opinion of the Russian police that the most dangerous revolutionists with whom they have to deal are women.

Current Events.

Reports from Manila says that Gen. George W. Davis will succeed Gen. Chaffee, and that he will in turn be succeeded by Gen. Bates.

Nine workmen killed, five missing and four injured in mine explosion at Wilmington, Del.

Recent paleontological discoveries in Shasta county, Cal., said to be of great value.

Pressed Steel Car company has orders for over $2,000,000 worth of new cars.

Joint mobilization of regular troops and militia to take place at Fort Riley, Kan., in September, may be reviewed by President Roosevelt.

Forward Reduction company, a Texas oil booming concern, with headquarters at Cleveland, O., failed for $500,000, and many small investors.

United States commissioner at Owensboro, Ky., asked permission to hold court in open air because prisoner was too fat to pass door.

Russell A. Alger, former secretary of war, declared himself a candidate for the senate, to succeed Senator McMillan.

Three murderers and a negro convict in Frankfort (Ky.) penitentiary held prisoners at bay for four hours. One convict killed and two wounded.

Nine persons injured and 300 others badly shaken by wreck on the Wisconsin Central near Neenah, Wis.

Serious rivalry developed between army and navy over control of public reception at Chongapo, in the Philippines.

W. K. Vanderbilt, jr., at one time most enthusiastic automobilist, has given up sport, and New York and Newport leaders followed suit.

Immigration commissioners instructed not to subject titled foreigners of known standing to customary questions required by immigration laws.

Danger of conflict between military and civil authorities in Philippines averted by order of Gen. Chaffee to the troops not to interfere with civil officials in any way.

Mortgage for $15,000,000 covering property of United States Shipbuilding company filed in New Jersey.

Treasury deficit, which now amounts to $8,142,158, growing, but does not alarm officials, as available cash balance is $97,689,889. Deficit caused by war tax repeal.

Rear Admiral Taylor reported that useless pay of certain classes of warrant officers in navy is increased, service will suffer.

Surveys being made for determining accurately how far below the surface in western country water can be found.

Officers of geological survey reported on many parts of Alaska heretofore unexplored and uncharted.

Russell Sage said he had been wrongly quoted as saying continued growth of trusts would lead to revolt of the people.

Weekly reviews report trade good for the season, with outlook for the future bright. Fuel scarcity is only industrial drawback.

Stock exchange operators said they believed $200,000,000 packers combine would follow return of J. Ogden Armour.

Priests representing 100,000 Indiana Roman Catholics adopt resolutions expressing confidence in President Roosevelt in adjusting the Philippines problem.

President Roosevelt, disgusted with the rapacity of southern Republicans, abandons hope of building up the party in that section.

Army officers who have witnessed recent tests of new field ordnance believe the board will choose the long fast guns in preference to the short recoil weapons.

Official report of the recent accidents to the battleship Illinois says the damage will amount to about $5,000.

Attitude of President Roosevelt on southern national rights indorsed by party leaders as being in line with McKinley ideas.

Aguinaldo said to have decided to become a farmer after making a lecture tour of the United States.

Maj George A. Armes, retired, was shot by J. R. Johnson, one of his tenants, who declared it was his intention to kill the major, wounded man has figured in many army sensations.

Harvey S. Rogers, a mail clerk in Minneapolis postoffice, is said to have intercepted 10,000 letters containing money in the last three years.

"Mother Jones" said to be planning a march of miners' wives to which one of its chief features resemble Coxey army demonstration.

Attorney General Hicks, of Wisconsin holds that women of that state have right to vote for superintendents of school at November election.

Assessed valuation of real and personal property in five boroughs of Greater New York for 1902, $3,537,167,782.

Broom manufacturing combine now projected with capital of $5,000,000.

Colonel Estill, of Georgia, believes the Democrats can win on a platform of fair, not free trade, and sound money, no monopolies and a fight to a finish in the Philippines.

Net earnings of the Erie for the year were $12,717,854, an increase of over $1,000,000.

Robert Lincoln, a colored man, is said to have invented a practical submarine boat that has won the approval of Commander A. C. Baker, U. S. N.

Thunder Mountain gold district in Idaho declared to be wonderfully rich by Europeans who have just returned from there.

Lyles, a town in Gibson county, Indiana, is said to be the only town in the United States whose population is composed entirely of negroes.

Revenue officers in Philadelphia seized over 40 tons of leaf tobacco, 5,000 cigars and other property in house of smuggler.

Universal peace union at Mystic, Conn., denounced naval war game as fostering dependence on carnal weapons.

Battleship Maine on trial trip made speed of 18.02 knots an hour.

FOREIGN.

Panama in fear of attack from rebels who are cruising near with captured gunboat Bogota, and who, it is feared, have also taken the Cartagena.

British authority on finance said there was no prospect of immediate change in British fiscal system, and that trusts were working well.

Secrecy to be observed in shipping bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Fair to America so that Americans will not add insult.

Hundreds of British subjects paid 25 cents each to view Lady Raglan dressed in her coronation robes.

Count Henri de la Vaulx to make second attempt to cross Mediterranean in balloon on Sept. 13.

Venezuelan troops surrendered town of Cumana to rebels without firing shot. Revolutionists now hold seventeen ports.

Botha, De Wet and Delarey the three generals given most enthusiastic welcome upon their arrival at The Hague.

Temperate and conservative conduct of Boer generals during their visit to Europe praised by British press.

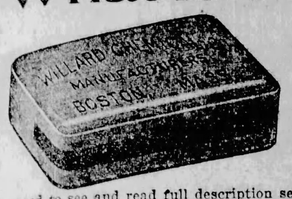
Report that Kruger will turn all Transvaal affairs over to Boer delegates.

Cuban senator proposed removal of all United States flags in island.

Negro problem in South Africa is growing acute owing to fact that unarmed whites and armed blacks are living in close proximity.

President Palma and his cabinet are opposed to the

What Is Your Name?



$100 In Gold

Offered for the best name for this New Toilet Combination. A cake of Elegant Toilet Soap in which is inserted

A Panel of Pumice Soap

Everybody welcome to compete—only these simple requirements necessary: send 25 cents to the manufacturers and get a cake of this preparation which you need to see and read full description sent with it. Then send the name you have decided on with the wrapper (a wrapper must be sent with each name). Competition closes Oct. 1, 1902. Agents wanted. Address the manufacturers,

WILLARD CHEMICAL CO., 6 MERRIMAC STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

LAND COLUMN.

Advertisements under this head, three lines (21 words) for one dollar each insertion, from Blade subscribers only, and from none others.

For Sale: 73 acres; two miles from county seat; well watered; good buildings; garden of fruit. Address: Lock Box 101, Cleveland, Bradley County, Tenn.

Publishers' Column

New Watch List.

Owing to the recent advance in prices on cases and movements, we are obliged to withdraw all quotations on watches made previous to March 1st. However, we shall continue to offer our readers a few first-class, reliable watches at prices lower than they can be purchased elsewhere. Remember, our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

All the men's watches are the popular 16 size. In the ladies' watches we give choice of two sizes, 6 size being the regular size lady's watch, and 0 size being the smallest lady's watch made. All watches are sent by registered mail.

Men's Watches.

No. 51—Silveroid case, open face, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin movement.....$6.50
No. 52—Same case, fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$10.75
No. 53—Case, Jas. Boss, engine turned, hunting, gold filled, guaranteed to wear 20 years, fitted with 7 jewel, W. or E. movement.....$14.50
No. 54—Same case, fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$18.00
No. 55—Screw back and bezel, open face, 20-year, engine turned, gold filled case, fitted with 7 jewel, W. or E. movement.....$12.00
No. 56—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$15.50

Ladies' Watches.

No. 60—Six size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, guaranteed 20 years, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement.....$13.00
No. 61—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$15.00
No. 62—0 size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, 20-year guarantee, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement.....$14.25
No. 63—0 size, 20-year, open face case, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement.....$12.75

All our watches are stem wind and stem set.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other kinds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

1936—Effie Frock.

Sizes 6 and 8 years. A simple, stylish design suitable for school or best wear according to trimming and material selected. The waist has a plain, half-fitted lining, on which the full body is placed.

A fitted band outlines the pointed yoke. The waist opens in the back, and the two-piece sleeve is finished with a turn-back cuff. The skirt is circular in form, and may be trimmed or untrimmed as fancy dictates.

Complete Pattern Catalogue

In order to accommodate those who desire to obtain patterns that have already been published in The Blade, we have issued a catalogue, giving brief description and illustration of all the best patterns we have published up to March 1, 1901. We will send this catalogue to any one on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

THE BLADE.

2107—Millard Waist.

Sizes 34, 36 and 38 inches bust measure and 16 years. The illustration shows a

favorite design that will develop attractively in either silk, cotton or light-weight woolen fabrics. It buttons in the back under the box-plait, has a tucked yoke with a pouch front and a tucked cuff. While this design is exceedingly simple, it has an immense amount of style to it, and is very easy of construction.

1892—Dulcie Frock.

Sizes 1, 2 and 4 years. An extremely pretty design for little tots is here shown. It is cut with a round yoke and full skirt. The sleeve is full and is a one-piece design gathered at the wrist. This frock will develop attractively in dimity, mull

and nainsook, as well as linen, lawn, gingham and wash silk. Dainty all-over embroideries, laces, or tucking may be used for the yoke, while dainty frills of embroidery or lace should be used to trim.

2077—Thelma Blouse.

Sizes 12, 14 and 16 years. The sailor blouse for young girls has again become popular, and the design shown here is most charming in its outlines. This blouse, which is not too full, is made over

a fitted lining, which may be omitted if preferred. The sleeves are tucked from the wrist to the elbow and finished with a narrow band. The shield is faced on the lining and a tie with sailor knot finishes the large collar. The design is suitable for either woolen or cotton fabrics.

2132—Aurora Eton Jacket.

Sizes 12, 14 and 16 years. The box-plaited Eton, with stitched yoke and collar, is exceedingly jaunty, and will not fail to please any young girl. The yoke and collar are stitched after being fitted and stiffened. The box-plaits, front and back, spread to give the box-coat effect. Any of the favorite silk or woolen fabrics are suitable for this model.

2362—Alba Frock.

Sizes 6, 8 and 10 years. In the design shown is found the popular French style, with the long waist and the short full flounced skirt. It is suitable for challie,

or albatross, or for pink linen or blue madras. The waistcoat front is of white goods and the collar is of pique. This is an exceedingly dainty little frock for dressy wear, and quite easy of construction.

DO NOT FAIL to give the Number of pattern and Measurements It will save trouble and delay

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

A SPIDER'S WEB

Used to Lasso the Prey and Also Construct the Home.

During the late summer and in the autumn, grasshoppers form a large part of the food of a large spider called the orange argiope. It is interesting to see how skillfully the spider manages her huge prey. The instant it becomes entangled she rushes to it, and spreading her spinnerets far apart, she fastens a broad sheet of silk to it; then by a few dexterous kicks she rolls it over two or three times, and it is securely swaddled in a shroud; a quick bite with her poison fangs completes the destruction of the victim.

The male of the orange argiope is much smaller than the female, and it is very seldom observed except by the best trained eyes. He lives in a shabby little web, which he builds near the web of the female. In the autumn the female makes a globular eggsac as large as a hickory nut. This is suspended among the branches of some shrub or in the top of some weed, and is fastened by many ropes of silk, so that the storms of winter shall not tear to loose. Within this eggsac the young spiders pass the winter.—Country Life in America.

RUTH BRYAN STILL WEARS HAIR RIBBONS.

The accompanying picture of Miss Ruth Bryan, which is being published in the newspapers, recalls an incident of the reception given to Mrs. Bryan by the ladies of Toledo during the first campaign of the Democratic aspirant for Presidential honors. It will be remembered that Mrs. Bryan received a great number of splendid bouquets of flowers, each one of which was tied with yards of ribbon. Mrs. Bryan hastily tore off the ribbons, and flung the posies into a heap, remarking at the time to a Blade reporter:

"I wrote to my daughter Ruth this morning, that whether her father was President of the United States or not, she would have hair ribbons enough to wear all the rest of her life."

It will be observed from the picture that Ruth is still wearing hair ribbons.

RUTH BRYAN.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept,
And watched a space thereby;
And then I stooped and kissed your brow,
For, oh! I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know!

Some time when, in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face
Calm in eternal sleep,
The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile shall show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you may know!

Look backward, then, into the years,
And see me here to-night—
See, O my darling! How the tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.
—Eugene Field.

PEOPLE LAUGH ABOUT IT

A sketch being done in a Columbus summer garden this week shows how quickly players take hold of current reports and sayings that promise to have popular approval.

A dialogue after this fashion takes place:

"What are you doing now?"

"I'm a burglar."

"A burglar?"

"Yes, my father is a burglar too."

"Does he belong to the burglars' union?"

"Worse than that; he's a member of the city council."

"The what?"

"City council; the gang that you have to show the way to do things."

"Oh, you're behind the times; they've changed the name of that outfit."

"Changed the name?"

"Yes; it's called the Columbus 'steal trust' now."

CAME TO MEET HER.

Sunday, when the excursion train from Paris, filled with negroes bound for the camp-meeting, reached this city, it passed the station and went through Cynthiana at a rate of about 25 miles an hour, the idea being to kep the crowd on board until the arrival at the Falmouth street crossing. Just before reaching Pike street, a negro man jumped from the train. Of course, the momentum of the cars carried him along at a terrific pace. His body was going so fast that his legs could not possibly keep up, but they made a valiant effort to do so, and such a lickety-split a negro never cut before. He galloped across the gutter at Pike street at tremendous speed, barely missed a telephone pole, flew up into the air, turned a couple of somersaults, and landed all in a heap in the middle of the street. His eyes were as big as saucers and seemed to pop out. As he slowly gathered himself together his trousers were split, his knees were bruised and bleeding, his arms were wrenched, his coat-tails were in tatters, and his battered stiff hat was mashed down tight over his ears.

At that moment a negro girl who knew him came along.

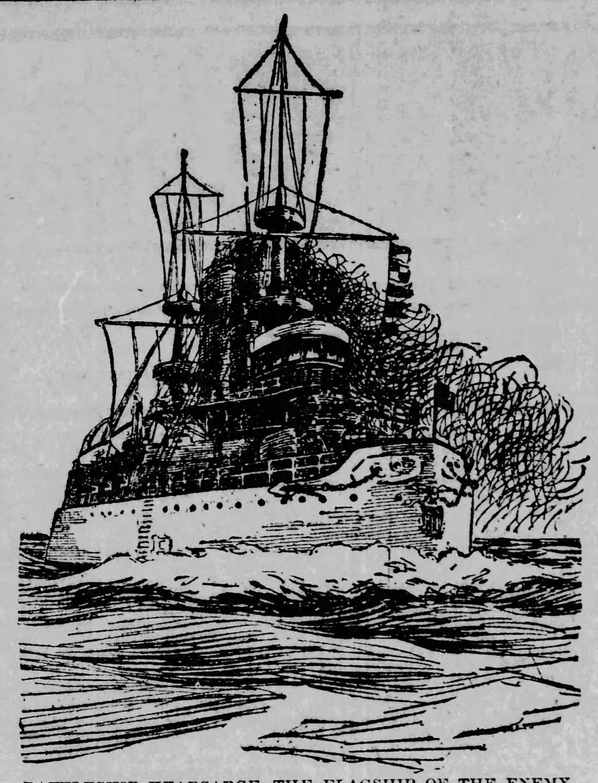
"Why, how do you do, Mr. Hopkins?" she exclaimed.

"Why, how do you do?" he answered, in deep, calm tones, with carefully measured accent. "How do you do? You are looking quite we-we-well. I just stopped off the train to meet you."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Doctors at Funerals.

A correspondent asks one of my medical contemporaries: "When a medical man attends the funeral of a patient, should his carriage precede the hearse, or follow the other carriages in the procession?" The editor replies that "It would be quite out of place for a doctor's carriage to precede the hearse." That may be his opinion; but there may be others who will think it in accordance with the fitness of things that the doctor should figure in the procession as conducting the deceased to the grave. Evidently the doctor who asked the question thought that he ought to go in front, and he ought to know better than anybody else how far he was entitled to the most prominent position in connection with the ceremony. Personally, were I a doctor, I think I should keep as far away from my patients' funerals as possible. It is one of the few cases where the professional rules against advertising seem to be entirely in the interest of the practioner.—London Truth.

American consul reported profitable field for stock raising in Mexico.



BATTLESHIP KEARSARGE, THE FLAGSHIP OF THE ENEMY.

MIMIC WARFARE.

Defending the New England Coast From a Hostile Attack.

Rockport, Mass., Aug. 21.—The battleships of Rear Admiral Higginson's squadron defending the New England coast from an imaginary attack by a fleet under Commander John E. Pillsbury, were plainly seen in the clear atmosphere from this point this morning. The other vessels of Admiral Higginson's command were scattered along the horizon in view at nearer points maintaining guard of the coast. The night passed without unusual incident and no trace of the enemy was reported from any of the signal stations along the shore.

All conditions at the beginning of the day were considered as favoring the defending fleet as apparently it would be inviting detection were Commander Pillsbury to attempt to approach the coast under the cloudless sky and with absolutely no mist or haze to obstruct vision for miles and miles at sea. Nevertheless the coast guard ships were on the move early in the morning. Off towards Cape Cod were the Brooklyn and the Olympia. The battleships Kearsarge, Massachusetts and Alabama were outside Straithsmouth Point, near Thatcher Island, their positon being at about the center of the line of defense. The Mayflower and the Scorpion were on duty off the Isles of Shoals and the other vessels were stationed at more distant points or were moving to and fro acting as patrols along the picket line. Just after 8 o'clock the torpedo boat Bagley was sent into this port to get dispatches.

The telegraph and telephone were very busy with the transmission of reports from various signal stations. There is not a point from Portland to Provincetown where extended sea observation can be obtained but what is manned by watchmen from the vessels of Admiral Higginson. Each station has been heard from time to time and those in charge of the central naval station here are satisfied that the signal system is as nearly perfect as it can be. Not only are the important points occupied by men from the warships, but in some cases marine and signal men are with them, and they have the cooperation of the lighthouse keepers and of the various life-saving crews. All reports received up to noon to-day were the same, to the effect that nothing had been seen of the "enemy."

As far as possible those in charge of the central station here are maintaining conditions of actual warfare. Ensign Berry and Midshipman Fitzpatrick receive reports, handle dispatches and direct affairs. To-day Captain N. T. Holmes, of the Kearsarge, was at the station for the purpose of getting an accurate land view of the vessels as they moved about at sea.

There is evidence to-day that Commander Pillsbury has stationed spies at the main points included in the operations for the defense of the coast. The first intimation of anything of this sort came from Provincetown, where, it was suspected that an officer had been landed. Investigations led to the belief that at other places and even at this station, such spies had been sent. This prompted to even closer secrecy, if possible, than had been maintained before, and to orders that sharp watch be kept for suspicious persons.

The Second Day.

On board the Flagship Kearsarge, Friday, Aug. 22, 11 a. m.—Admiral Higginson has his three battleships at anchor in the same position that they occupied last night. With steam up, they are ready to start for any point at the slightest warning. A thick fog obscured the vision of the lookouts on the ships early this forenoon and more uncertainty was apparent on board than has been seen at any previous time since the maneuvers began, as it was the opinion that it was an opportune time for Commander Pillsbury and his fleet to make a dash, under cover of the fog, and land at some convenient point selected during the previous clear weather. The possibilities were fully discussed on board to-day. It was learned that Commander Pillsbury's authority enabled him to take possession of certain steam craft, such as a tug or a yacht that came in his way to be used in connection with his plan of attack. It is figured that if he should do so he might place aboard such a craft a force from his ships and under this disguise land them near some lighthouse or signal station used by the defenders and thereby interrupt the system of communication maintained by Admiral Higginson and cause any amount of trouble.

Matters certainly are on a war basis on the defending fleet. Yesterday afternoon drill was dispensed with and officers and men alike stored up plenty of good sleep in anticipation of the enemy being located during the night. The watch slept on deck, prepared for instant call.

Once during the night there was an exciting moment. At 11 o'clock a flash signal came from shore. When the message was completed there was a tumult, for it stated that the enemy was entering Salem harbor. An instant later, however, the message was amended, it having been discovered that the fleet included a three-masted schooner, a yacht and a scouting torpedo boat.

One other cause for alarm came in the prolonged absence of one of the torpedo boats, which was not reported within reasonable time. Later, however, the missing craft was located.

Lookout, scout boat and shore each discovered the enemy.

The dash of the battleships after the hostile fleet was like the descent of a falcon, strong of wing and huge, flying above a prey with a broken wing, for with speed limited to eight knots the slowgoing Prairie, Panther and Supply were at the mercy of the "blue" squadron almost the moment they were sighted. Had it been actual instead of mock warfare, the hostile fleet would have realized in a twinkling that there was no escape from destruction.

It took an hour and twenty minutes to overhaul Commander Pillsbury off Norman's Woe, near Magnolia, just southeast of the entrance to Gloucester harbor and perhaps five miles off shore. The "white" squadron was heading direct to Salem harbor, but the inextricable pursuit of the trio of battleships prevented an entrance. As the three ships swung within range of the "white" squadron the picture was one that was realistic enough to send a bit of a thrill through even the men aboard who had been through the victories at Santiago or in Manila Bay.

As the Kearsarge swung into fighting range the monster superimposed turrets fore and aft began moving with noiseless precision until the massive 13-inch guns in the lower turret and the deadly 11-inch guns of the upper turret were trained on the flagship of the attacking squadron. As every gun came within range word was passed from deck to deck and to the bridge.

Immediately, when all three ships signaled that they had the enemy in range, Admiral Higginson ran to the yardarm the tiny flag that said to the enemy, "Surrender demanded, unconditional."

It took but a few minutes for the hopelessness of his position to appeal to Commander Pillsbury. At 5:40 o'clock he sent to the yardarm of the Prairie his flag, signaling "Accept surrender."

The battle was fought and won without the shedding of a drop of blood or the firing of a gun, and with a yell of relief at the release from the racking tension and suspense of the last four days, the crews of the "blue" ships celebrated their victory.

THE WIRELESS

Admiral Higginson on Its Value in Naval Operations.

Boston, Aug. 25.—Rear Admiral Higginson in reviewing the bloodless battle that ended yesterday morning and the maneuvers that preceded it, declares that the great lesson taught is the value of wireless telegraphy. He says:

"To me the one great lesson of the search problem which we worked to a finish is the absolute need of wireless telegraph service on the ships of our navy. Its value to me during the last four days would have been incalculable. I could have spoken my ships at sea day or night at any moment by wireless telegraph, whereas while all were in touch with me they have been far beyond signaling distance and, as it were, beyond my reach."

In a bloodless, gunless battle, the "blue" defensive squadron of Rear Admiral Higginson met and defeated the "white" squadron of Commander J. E. Pillsbury off Magnolia. The Kearsarge, Alabama and Massachusetts of the "blue" engaged the Prairie, Panther and Supply of the "white" and Commander Pillsbury surrendered.

The hostile fleet was discovered by a signal boy aboard the flag ship Kearsarge at 4:20 o'clock, standing into Salem harbor from the sea. The enemy was overhauled in short order, and at 5:40 o'clock came the surrender.

The gigantic "search problem" of the United States Atlantic squadron, on which the naval experts of the world have been figuring since noon Wednesday, closed as every patriotic American desired. The enemy was discovered and then captured. The end came like a clap of thunder. The mimic battle was short and decisive.

The triumph of the "blue" was complete, in that a superior force was opposed to the enemy within the stipulated time of six hours. But Commander Pillsbury's quick dash toward Salem harbor with his near approach to the coast, slipping through the cordon of speedy cruisers and eluding the line of racing torpedo boats that stood guard in defense was in a measure a triumph for the "white" squadron.

Commander Pillsbury was within twenty miles of Salem harbor when he was located and before he could be overhauled by a more powerful fleet the Prairie, Panther and Supply had anchors out for a good half hour.

The mimic batte for which the entire country had been waiting for days was fought in the gray light of early dawn of an ideal Sunday morning. The long suspense of the night was just beginning to be relieved aboard the ships of the line squadron.

The cover of darkness was lifting and admiral and captains, who had paced the bridge since sunset, were breathing a bit easier under the mellow light of the first streaks of dawn. It was felt that the vigil of the night was ending.

The midwatch was just relieved, the morning watches were posted at 4 o'clock and the horizon was just beginning to clear, when Daniel Stachle, a signal boy of the admiral's staff, sighted, looking through the gray to the eastward a suspicious-looking ship standing in from sea over the port bow.

Lieutenant Evans, flag lieutenant of the admiral, was notified. Powerful glasses were trained on the strangers, and the truth dawned when a second later another craft was sighted in the wake, and then a third, without a light displayed. In a twinkling signal lights were showing on the Kearsarge's mainmast. The Ardois signals passed to the Alabama and thence to the Massachusetts.

Three huge battle ships awoke from absolute gloom and stillness into monster living giants. Smoke began belching from the funnels.

Aboard the flagship the word was passed "all hands up anchor, report." As if by magic the forecastle was covered by the anchor crew, and the huge windlasses were taking in the forty-five fathoms of massive chain.

Exactly ten minutes after the enemy was sighted the Kearsarge was under way, with the Alabama and Massachusetts in her wake. The Kearsarge got away at thirteen knots at 4:30 o'clock, and within half an hour was going close to fifteen knots, with a bone in her teeth that repeatedly struggled over the forecastle.

With the ships under way general quarters was sounded on upper and lower decks, jackies and marines swarming like ants to their places. Below, in the magazines, hidden away in the bowels of the ships, everywhere men were at their posts. Gunners stood by to cast loose and every gun was manned and trained on the enemy.

The Kearsarge draw away from her allies, the Alabama and Massachusetts, while a diminutive torpedo boat, the Barney, Lieutenant Gregory C. Davison in command, came piling in at over twenty-five knots, kicking up a bow wave that seemed at times to hide funnels, and tossing and rolling until she showed her belly. A lookout aboard the little black boat had discovered the enemy, and like a horse she was galloping in with the news, displaying the signals, "Enemy standing to westward."

Within five minutes of the time the little boy on the Kearsarge sighted the enemy Midshipman Oakley, in command of the signal station at Plum Island, flashed to Rockport the message, "Enemy sighted to the eastward." All three parts of Admiral Higginson's perfect mechanism for sighting the enemy moved as if by clockwork almost at the same time.

TAFT WELCOMED.

People of Manila Make Holiday of the Event.

Manila, Aug. 23.—Civil Governor Taft reached here this morning at daylight on board the United States gunboat General Alava from Singapore, Straits Settlement. He was welcomed with an enthusiastic popular demonstration.

The day had been made a holiday and the city was decorated. Eight large arches had been erected on the streets. Twenty thousand natives from adjoining provinces participated in the demonstrations in honor of the governor's arrival. There was a parade of vessels in the bay, and thirty decorated craft carrying members of the civil commission, military officers and the reception committee, met the General Alava down the bay and escorted Governor Taft to the entrance of the Pasig river. The governor was escorted by a large procession to the palace in the walled city, where a public reception was held.

Responding to an address of welcome, Governor Taft outlined the progress and the result of his negotiations at Rome in the matter of the Philippine friars, and said that all church questions were progressing toward a satisfactory settlement. The governor said the action taken by Congress concerning the Philippine islands showed that the American people honestly desired to help the Filipinos. The Americans were determined the islands should not be exploited by Americans at the expense of the Filipinos. Governor Taft predicted that eventually the archipelago would have practically free trade, and he congratulated the Filipino people upon the restoration of peace. He advised the Filipinos to till the soil and restore their country rather than waste time in useless political agitation. He promised personally to labor for the natives and asked for their confidence and support.

Governor Taft was given an ovation on the streets of the city during his progress to the palace, and he received another ovation at his reception.

Manila, Aug. 25.—Governor Taft has resumed the governorship of the archipelago, relieving Luke E. Wright, who has been acting governor during Judge Taft's absence. Commissioner Wright is preparing to visit the United States.

CHINESE EXCLUSION.

London, Aug. 23.—The Times this morning publishes a special article dealing with the question of Chinese immigration into the Philippine islands. The writer of the article expresses the belief that if the United States rigidly excludes Chinese from the archipelago such a course will prove a fatal error of judgment, because the instincts of Americans make it impossible for them to compel the lazy brown men to work, as the Dutch compel the Malays to labor, and the Filipinos are not likely to work without compulsion. The development of the Philippines can only be effected by means of an ample and steady stream of coolie labor. The Americans will sooner or later discover, says the article, the utter hopelessness of transforming the character of the natives of the islands, and they must then decide whether to suffer the Filipinos to go their own way and die out in peaceable indolence, if that be nature's decree, or persevere in a course foredoomed to failure.

AMBUSHED BY LADRONES.

Manila, Aug. 27.—Ten natives of the native constabulary were ambushed last Tuesday at a point near Magdalena, in the province of Soorsogon, Luzon, by a band of 60 Ladrones. The latter were armed with rifles and bolos and a desperate fight at close range took place. One member of the constabulary was killed, two were wounded and three were captured. Seventy constabulary have taken the field in pursuit of the Ladrones.

Gen. Chaffee's Wife Recovers.

Manila, Aug. 25.—Mrs. Chaffee, wife of General Chaffee, who has been seriously ill for the past week, is now improving and is out of all danger.

IDAHO REPUBLICANS.

Boise, Idaho, Aug. 22.—The Republican state convention nominated the following ticket:

Congressman, Burton L. French, Latah; supreme justice, J. F. Ailshie, Idaho; governor, John T. Morrison, Canyon; lieutenant governor, James M. Stevens, Bingham; secretary of state, William H. Gibson, Fremont; state auditor, Theodore Turner, Bannock; state treasurer, H. N. Coffin, Ada; attorney-general, John A. Bagley, Bear Lake; superintendent of public instruction, Miss May L. Scott, Bingham; for inspector of mines, Robert Bell, of Custer.

Ralph T. Morgan, of Kootenai, was nominated for judge of the First district; Judge E. C. Steele, of the Second (renominated); Judge George Stewart, of the Third (renominated); Alfred Budge, for the Fifth. No nomination was made for the Fourth, it being left to the central committee. Though there had been a sharp contest over the principal places, all the nominations were made by acclamation.

CHINESE CAUGHT.

El Paso, Texas, Aug. 21.—John Graham, a ranchman west of El Paso, after a battle with a smuggler, captured two Chinese who were being smuggled across the border, Tuesday night. With his 8-year old son, Graham guarded the Chinese all night. They were committed to the custom officers here yesterday.

GEN. SIGEL DEAD.

Another of the Civil War Heroes Passed Beyond.

New York, Aug. 22.—General Franz Sigel, who died at his home in the Bronx, yesterday, was one of the most interesting figures of the civil war.

For the past two months it has been realized that Gen. Sigel might die of old age at any moment, and yet his end was somewhat unexpected. At his desthbed were three of Gen. Sigel's sons, Robert, Paul and Rudolph, and his widowed daughter, Mrs. Leila Schechl, who has made her home with Gen. Sigel since her husband's death. The general was almost to the last able to recognize and converse with those gathered around him.

General Sigel was born in Sinsheim, Baden, November 18, 1824. Assigned as lieutenant to the army, he was forced at the end of four years of service to resign from the service. The immediate cause was his killing a brother officer in a duel, but he had been in hot water because of writings against the army. He became assistant editor of a liberal journal, and

GEN. FRANZ SIGEL.

when the Baden revolution began in 1848 took command of a brigade of 4,000 men. He was only 24 years old then. The government defeated him twice, and he fled to Switzerland. The year following he returned and commanded districts, then the whole army, then became minister of war, and finally commander-in-chief.

He fought in many battles, but finally had to seek refuge with his beaten remnants in Switzerland, where he was arrested in 1851, and ordered out of Europe. He sailed for America in May, 1852. In 1853 he became teacher of mathematics and history in the German institute in St. Louis. He was soon elected a director of the public schools of that city, and continued his journalistic activity, editing a military journal, and defending the north's cause in newspaper articles.

It was owing to Sigel and Gen. Nathaniel Lyon that Missouri was saved to the Union. Sigel organized an infantry regiment and a battery of artillery. He rose rapidly in the army and was soon in command of the First Corps, being commissioned brigadier general in May, 1861. He won his major generalship on the field of the battle of Pea Ridge.

He next commanded the right wing of the Army of Virginia, and outgeneraled "Stonewall" Jackson at the second battle of Bull Run.

He next commanded the reserve army of Pennsylvania, and organized 10,000 men in a division. President Lincoln personally appointed Sigel commander of the Army of West Virginia. He and his German-Americans were deserted by Senator Breckenridge, and he was relieved of his command. He later commanded a division and defeated Gen. Early at Maryland Heights.

Poor health compelled him to retire to Bethlehem, Pa., where he resigned his commission shortly after the surrender of Lee.

On returning to civil life he was for two years editor of a German paper in Baltimore. He took up his residence in New York in 1867. Grant appointed him collector of internal revenue, and he was subsequently elected to other offices. In 1870 he joined the Democratic party, and in 1885 was appointed pension agent by Cleveland. He was president of many German-American societies.

TRANSMISSISSIPPI CONGRESS.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 22.—Seattle was selected last night as the city in which will be held the next session of the Trans-Mississippi Congress in 1903. New Orleans was the only other candidate for the honor of entertaining the congress.

The resolutions adopted favor the admission as states of Arizona, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory; call for the extension of the system of irrigation for the reclamation of the arid lands of the West; favor a nine-foot channel in the Mississippi, from the Missouri river to the mouth of the Ohio; declare for an improved merchant marine, whereby American products may be carried in American ships; endorse the good roads movement; endorse Duluth as the site for the proposed naval training school to be located at some port on the Great Lakes; favor the establishment of a department of commerce, whose head shall be a member of the President's cabinet, and demand an improvement in the foreign consular service.

OUT OF SORTS.

Pleasant Way to Drive Away the Blues.

A food that will bring back health and rosy cheeks to the sick as well as please the palate of the healthy is a pretty good food to know about. A lady in Minneapolis says: "I am such an enthusiast upon the subject of Grape-Nuts that I want to state a few instances of its value that have come under my personal experience.

I was taken ill with a serious stomach trouble, so ill that the slightest movement caused me pain and could take nothing into my stomach or retain even medicine or water. I had been two days without nourishment when my husband suggested trying Grape-Nuts.

The nurse prepared some with warm water, sugar and cream and I took it hesitatingly at first until I found it caused me no pain and for ten days I took no other nourishment. The doctor was surprised at my improvement and did not resent my attributing the speedy cure to the virtues of Grape-Nuts. He said he had a case on record of a teething baby who grew rosy and fat on the same diet.

Grape-Nuts are so dainty and delicious that it appeals to the whole household and when either husband or I feel generally 'out of sorts' we try confining ourselves exclusively to the food for a day or two with the happiest results.

For a year I have had for a neighbor a delicate girl—an epileptic—when I first knew her she was a mere shadow weighing 70 pounds, and subject to fearful attacks having as many as 12 and 16 convulsions in a day. At such times she took no nourishment whatever. She had never tried Grape-Nuts and as any food seemed to increase her trouble at such times it was with difficulty I persuaded her to try it. But I told her of my experience and induced her to try a few spoonfuls.

The taste delighted her and ever since she has made it her chief article of diet. The result has been wonderful; her improvement is the subject of remark with all who know her. The attacks are less frequent and violent and she has gained 20 pounds since last November, and her family attribute her improvement solely to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

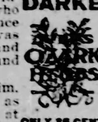
PAINT YOUR BUILDING FOR $5 WITH "STAY-THERE" PAINT

Never Cracks, Chalks, Peels Off or Blisters.

Guaranteed for 5 years. Easily applied by anyone. 24 sample colors sent prepaid, FREE. Descriptive booklet, etc. Malitse, Ill., largest paint makers in the world. Armour & Co., The American Malting Co., U. S. Steel Corp., branches and hundreds of other world-famous concerns use this paint because of its economy, beauty, safety and long life. Thousands of users have painted their buildings for $5, increasing their value $50. Send for free book and colors to

F. E. HOOK,
168 Hook Bldg., Hudson, Mich.

DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR



DUBY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. Prevents the hair from falling out, promotes its growth, cures scalp diseases, prevents dandruff, and gives the hair a soft, glossy and healthy appearance. IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP. It is not sticky or dirty, contains no sugar of lead, nitrate of silver, copperas, or poisons of any kind, but is composed entirely of herbs, barks and flowers. IT IS NOT A DYE, but a HAIR TONIC and cures

ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT. It will produce the most beautiful tresses from dry, coarse and wiry hair, and bring back the color to naturally gray hair. There is more than 25 cts in the hair in a single package of DUBY'S OZARK HERBS that is at the hair stores and dyers. Full size package sent by mail, postpaid, for 25 cents. Address OZARK HERB COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

$20 per thousand paid for copying letters. Enclose stamp. Mary Co., Toledo, Ohio.

RETIRED merchant, middle age, worth $30,000, wants a woman for partner and wife. Address Mr. Hamilton, 448 Omaha Building, Chicago.

Agents wanted, where not represented, warranted hand-made shoes to measure, prices $3c to $3.5. A. A. Welcome, 12 D. St., Burlington, Vermont.

Handsome, intelligent American lady, worth $5,000 will marry immediately and assist kind husband financially. Address Belle, 134 Van Buren St., Chicago.

LONELY Banker, retired and immensely rich, seeks immediately poor but honest, worthy wife. Address Mr. Weller, Real Estate Board Bldg., Chicago.

Ladies to do home work at their homes. No canvassing. Good pay. Steady employment. $12 weekly. Experience unnecessary. Send stamped envelope to Royal Co., Dept. 2, 24 Monroe St., Chicago.

LADIES ONLY For a dollar bill and the names of five married women I will send a 25-cent Rubber Preventive to each and every one. Curtis Remedy Co., 100 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Cattle For Sale: 100 head of short horns and pastel Durham Cattle; bulls and heifers at almost given away prices. Showalter & Co., Harrisburg, Ky.

Wanted: Four State General Agents to commence work at once. Salary $25 per week and expenses paid each Monday; expenses advanced. For particulars address J. B. Saunders, Secretary, Atlas Block, Chicago, Ill.

I Am a Young Widow, my husband years ago, and left me $1,000 life insurance; my parents have since died and left me property amounting to over $30,000. I want to marry a gentleman to whom I can trust my happiness and fortune. If sincere, answer and give description of yourself.

Mary Martin, 161 Michigan St., Chicago.

MADE $105 THE FIRST MONTH

writes FRED. BLODGETT, of N. Y. J. L. BARRICK, of La., writes: "Am using Rheumatic Cure. Sold 50 bottles in 2 days." M. ANDERSON, of Iowa, writes: "I made $105 the first month." Hundreds make $50 to $100 daily selling Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure. Sells on sight. Big repeater. No capital required. Write for territory. We teach you how to succeed. Send for FREE sample case and particulars. Don't delay. Write today.

DR. SHOOP'S RHEUMATIC CURE FREE.

G. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 4 Rural Bldg., Chadwick, O.

GREEN GOODS.

Gang of the Swindlers Rounded Up in New York.

New York, Aug. 21.—What is said to be the biggest roundup of green goods swindlers ever made by the federal authorities in this city was announced today. Five men and a woman were taken into custody, and an active green goods plant was captured.

Four of the prisoners, Joseph R. Baker, Elmer Brown, S. Gottlieb and the latter's wife, were arrested in Newark and Geo. Brown and Thomas Henry were arrested in this city.

According to Postoffice Inspector Micheal Boyle, he has secured as complainant against the prisoners Antonio Caperosse, a butcher, of New Haven, Conn., who paid $200 in cash and received green paper in return. Many complaints of green goods victims have reached the postoffice recently and the alleged plant was located in Newark, after much work.

Inspectors Cortelyou and Burrey, of Philadelphia, and Bullman and McMillan, of Boston, were brought to this city and set to work under the direction of the local inspectors. Yesterday the inspectors saw a man come to the house in company of Elmer Brown, the alleged "steerer," and followed by Baker, who, it is said, was the "trailer."

The pair entered the house and later came out. The victim carried a miniature trunk about ten inches long and four wide. The steerer took the victim to an express office, where the little trunk which the victim thought contained $5,000 in bills printed from stolen government plates was shipped to New Haven. Then the inspectors placed the steerer and the trailer under arrest.

The victim said he had paid $200 for the supposed money, and was thunderstruck when the inspectors secured the trunk and showed him it contained nothing but slips of green paper cut the size of bills. A few moments after Brown and Baker had been arrested, the "plant" was raided and the Gottliebs were taken into custody. In the house all manner of green goods paraphernalia was found, circular letters, a dozen or more of the little trunks and piles of green paper. Henry and Brown were arrested last night. All the prisoners were arraigned to-day and held in $5,000 bail each.

FARMERS' TRUST.

Pierre, S. D., Aug. 23.—Details concerning the Farmers' trust, which has been incorporated here with a capital of $50,000,000, are just being made public. Under the plan of the concern no one but farmers will be allowed to own a share of stock. Branch offices are to be established all over the United States, the chief branch establishment to be in Chicago. All kinds of farm products are to be dealt in and handled on a commission basis or for cash, as circumstances may direct. Deals on the Chicago board of trade in cash grain are also contemplated, with the object of giving the farmer a chance of getting a better price for his product and at the same time shutting out the middleman. It is believed by eliminating the middleman and having the farmers of the county behind it the organization can maintain a uniform price to the benefit of the farmer without injury to the consumer.

CHINESE COMING.

San Francisco, Aug. 20.—The steamship Gaelic, with 350 Chinese on board, is soon due at this port. These Chinese, it is alleged, are brought to San Francisco to man the new steamship Korea. The sailors' union recently protested against this to Collector Stratton, declaring that a violation of the immigration laws were contemplated. The matter was referred to the treasury department at Washington, which directed the collector to permit the Chinese to land. On being informed of this fact the sailors' union prepared another protest, which has been forwarded to the secretary of the treasury, who is asked not to allow the Chinese in question to be transhipped from the Gaelic to the Korea.

Earthquake Near St. Petersburg.

London, Aug. 23.—"Violent earthquakes were felt on Friday," cables the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Mail

THE HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Balzac says: The universe belongs to him who wills, who knows, who prays; but he must will, he must know, he must pray—in a word, he must possess force, wisdom, faith.

Thursday.

The soul is our real self in its spiritual body; the outer covering of flesh temporarily encasing the subtle body, is no more one's self than are one's clothes.

Friday.

To discover the spiritual self, to distinguish the immortal being from his temporary encasement, is the first step of him who wills to live.

Saturday.

Every wish and aspiration whose trend is toward progress can be fully met, abundantly gratified. There is no more limit to the gratification of a right desire than there is to the air that one may breathe.

Sunday.

The whole teachings of Jesus are of the untold riches of the heavenly kingdom, out of which man draws, not merely his religious and devotional life specifically, but all that makes for his happiness, his comfort, his advancement.

Monday.

To live within ourselves and to follow obediently the inward voice, this is our new-born desire.

Tuesday.

The basis for living consists in the free impulse of the soul, the victory of the will, the free development and enrichment of our own nature, the awakening of the divinity within us by a continual search for inner beauty and ideal good.

Finding Our Opportunity.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"There's only one thing should concern us—
To find just the task that is ours."

Ah, yes! To find it! That is the trouble.

The world is full of round pegs in square holes, and square pegs in round holes. In other words, innumerable people are finding life a failure because they made a mistake, and either chose or had given to them the task which belonged to others.

Parents are often to blame in the matter. They desire to make of a son a lawyer, a minister, or some sort of a professional man, when his heart's longings are turned to machinery, and the dirt and the dust and the grime that are inseparable from the beginning of a career in that direction, are regarded by him as only a promise for the future, and of no more importance than the blowing of the wind through the treetops. Where he longs to be, works perhaps a boy whose whole nature revolts from what possesses for him no shadow of interest, but because his father has found a fair degree of success in that line, he must follow, and in nine cases out of ten, to his own undoing.

The trouble is that we have not yet learned to respect individuality. We do not try to know each other, and far less ourselves. The mistakes do not always date back to childhood, but they are the fruit of mature years when ours is the responsibility. We see others moving along certain paths that look smooth and fair and easy, leading directly to some splendid goal, and forthwith those are what to us seem most desirable. Entering therein and the way is rugged and tortuous, ending, perhaps, in defeat and darkness.

Such failures come often—not always—from neglect of opportunities. To every human being these offer themselves at one time or another, but in the scramble after some task belonging, perhaps, to another, they are not perceived until passed by. Tom Masson pithily expressed it this way: A man looking for opportunities passed two of them on the road. Said one to the other: "What a hurry he is in! He never even noticed us!"

That is often the way. The very thing which would bring the most sunshine into our lives, lies unheeded at our feet, while our gaze is directed to an unattainable beyond and we chafe and fret because of our lack of power to reach it. And sometimes the opportunity that is unnoticed is the open door to what we long for so unutterably. Possibly, too, the "beyond" if gained, would give us only bitter fruitage.

"The success of life," writes Lillian Whiting, "lies not in possessing this thing or that, but in keeping the harmonious and perfectly receptive relation with the spiritual realm of forces, and using these forces in every duty and need, and opportunity that presents itself."

What does that mean?

It is only another way of expressing the thought with which I started—"to find just the task that is ours," and that will bring us into harmonious relation with the spiritual realm of forces, and enable us to perform it more easily.

A little story, prettily told, which I read lately illustrates the possibility of finding opportunities or "the task that is ours," close at hand.

A woman, helpless, and dependent upon the service of others which, however, she was able to buy, felt keenly her own lack of power to do for people. A cumberer of the earth she called herself, for, though she could give of money, she could not personally minister to the needs of any human creature.

"It seems," she said, "since it would be such a pleasure to me to do something for somebody, there'd ought to be a way provided; and I suppose there will be, but I can't see how."

And then the story goes on to tell how her special mission came to her in the way of giving sympathy and comfort to those who happened to her door for one purpose or another through that summer day. It began with her pleasant words to a girl who was peddling trifles from house to house, and who, upon invitation, came in and sat down to rest. And sitting there, she told, in answer to questions, of the rebuffs she often received; of the discouragements she met in her efforts to support herself and her grandmother; and of how a hard day was sometimes filled with sunshine, "by just such people as you, ma'am."

The girl's words unfolded to the heinless woman her "opportunity," which had been hers all of the time, only she had never seen it before.

This blindness is not unusual. In fact, it is common to us all, and unpleasant as it may be to recognize the truth, it has its beginning and its continuance in selfishness. We do not want to see that in our everyday surroundings our "special mission" may be found. It is the larger opportunity that we desire, and lacking that, we are aggrieved and restless, and feel denied without reason, that which comes so readily to others.

When life loses its zest, be sure there is something wrong with ourselves. Then is the time to look within, as well as without, to discover what we are passing by. Waiting for each and every one is some "task" that, entered upon, will fill the days with interest. No hour will drag, for there is always something to be done in the chosen way that demands the highest and best effort of which we are capable. Giving this, and the door is opened to a happiness we have not dreamed of.

"If we are passing through what seems to be a wilderness, let us go to work to fertilize a garden in the sand."

A WOMAN.

You say that you are but a woman—you
Who are so very wonderful to me.
You tell me there is little you can do,
Little indeed that all the world can see.
There are no battles on the open plain
That you can fight, as I, a man, can fight;
But who shall say your life is lived in vain
If all my darkened days you have kept light?

Oh, little woman-heart be glad, be glad
That you are what God made you! Well I know
How you have nerved me when the day was sad,
And made me better—yea, and kept me so!
Be very glad that you, in your white place,
Your little home, with folded hands, can be
A silent influence to whose source I trace
The little good there ever was in me.

To be a woman! Is there any more
That you have need to be from day to day?
How wonderful to have your heart, your store
Of purity and goodness, and to say,
"One that I love is nobler since I came:
One that loves me is better for my sake."
A woman! Oh, there is no greater name
That ever on the mortal tongue shall break!

—Charles Hanson Towne in the Woman's Home Companion.

THE COZY CORNER

'Laura" Is Not Forgotten.

"Laura" asks what the "Householder" thinks of her plan of living. For one, I think it a good one and that Laura and her husband have chosen wisely in giving so much of their time to the amusement and teaching of their children.

I do not think we are doing as well by those for whom we live, when we devote our time wholly to accumulating property and money for them, as when we devote a portion of our time and energy to making friends and companions of our children, encouraging them to confide in us and in teaching them to enjoy the right kind of pleasure.

In this way we may be sure of leaving them an inheritance of contentment, and the ability to make the best of whatever comes to them. Children who are denied, during their youth, all measure except such as they can find for themselves, and whose parents teach them—by actions if not by words—that money-getting is the chief end of life, are apt when they come into possession of money to waste it in prodigal living, or to develop a miserly instinct.

I think Laura has done well and am sure, however they may succeed financially, they and their children will always have the best that a contented life has to offer.—"Imogene Hardy."

A Dissenter.

I was really glad to hear again from "Laura," but I must say that I do not think her ideas are practical enough for most families to follow. Her children must be uncommonly good, and easily managed, if they will "fly around and help" when they are so young. She did not tell the ages of the two older ones, but they cannot be more than five or six years, and it is very little that children of that age can do to help.

In the best regulated household there is a certain amount of cooking, dishwashing, sweeping, cleaning and sewing to be done, besides the unexpected things that cannot be prepared for. It seems hardly possible for an ordinary woman with three small children to do all these things and be ready to sit down for a couple of hours of "quiet work and study" by 9 o'clock in the morning.

Doesn't Laura have washing and ironing days? Is she free from the sweeping and baking which require the whole of a forenoon, and do the "babies" never vary their cheerfulness and goodness by "spells" when it seems as if they were possessed of a demon of unrest and fretfulness? Do they never have trouble in cutting their teeth, or have the colic, and does that wonderful husband of hers never feel—and act—"crosswise" and tire of the front porch conferences?

Tell us, "Laura of the Porch," how you manage to prevent these characteristic calamities of the ordinary home, and thus help us who are less fortunate.

Seriously though, a condition of affairs as described by Laura, seems too Arcadian to be true, but, possibly, she believes in the law of "suggestion" and describes the ideal life which she is striving to attain by keeping it constantly before her. —"Hannah, of the Kitchen."

A Toothsome Suggestion.

Dear friends of the Cozy Corner, let me tell you of an excellent breakfast dish which if you once try you will surely use often.

If you live on a farm, go to the granary and get three or four quarts of wheat—if you live in the city you will have to go to the feed store—wash it well and drain. Then put in a deep pan, set in a moderate oven until it is browned, and tender when bitten, stirring frequently to prevent its burning.

Grind it twice through the coffee-mill and to one quart of water add one cupful of the ground wheat, with a little salt, and cook one hour in a double boiler.

It can be cooked the day before you need it and served for breakfast cut in slices and fried, like mush, or heated in the morning. It is good; it is wholesome; and it is strengthening.—"Lil," Mich.

Some Helps for Housekeepers.

Mrs. J. W. Callard, Ohio, sends two or three good suggestions:

Do the housekeepers who have water so they can use a hose ever make it of practical help in house-cleaning? When you have bed-springs to clean lay them on the grass, turn on the hose and you will clean all the dust and dirt from them much quicker and better than in any other way. Of course this must be done on a sunny day, so the springs will dry perfectly.

For the sides of bedsteads where much dust accumulates, this same treatment is excellent. Wipe the beds with a cloth and let them stand in the sun till perfectly dry. The cold water will not be likely to injure the varnish and the stream of water will discourage anything more than dust, that may be lodged in the beds.

When you have scrubbed your kitchen floor, or porches, turn on the hose and let the clean water finish the work of washing for you.

The outside of windows, blinds and the paint on the outside of the house may be cleaned by this means with a very little outlay of strength, and if you have a good well and a windmill, housecleaning, either annual or weekly, will lose much of its unpleasantness if you will invest in a few feet of rubber hose.

An Answer to a Query.

Carrie K., asks how to make a light wool shawl for evening wear.

There are many styles of these shawls made, some round, some square and some oblong. They are knit of any, or a combination of all, colors.

One of the prettiest and daintiest is about one and a half yards long and nearly half a yard wide. For this will be needed one pound of Shetland floss, costing a dollar if bought in this way; bought by the skein it will cost a trifle more.

From your pound of yarn (eight skeins) exchange three of the white for one each of yellow, pink and blue. Cast 80 stitches on large, wooden needles and knit in plain garter-stitch, with two threads of yarn, twelve rounds of white; then with a thread of white and one of yellow, knit two rounds; then with one of white and one of blue, knit eight rounds, then two more of yellow and white, then eight of pink and white, two of yellow and white, and then a long piece of two threads of white.

Finish the border at the end the same as the first, and finish with a fringe of the mixed colors.

In calculating for the length of the centre, allow three skeins of white for the last border and the fringe.

This makes a very pretty shawl; the mixture of the white yarn with the colors in knitting makes it peculiarly dainty, and using two threads together gives it a lace-like appearance that adds much to its beauty.

A NOTED FRENCH WRITER.

Madame Adam, one of the most widely known of feminine French writers, was the founder of the Nouvelle Revue in 1879, and has since been a prominent figure in Parisian political and social life. The first volume of her autobiography, entitled The Romance of My Childhood and Youth, will be one of the fall publications.

Work and Play for August and September.

"All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy," and for the young folks, at least, there is no incentive for the day's work equal to the prospect of a jolly evening party following it.

In the country there are many ways in which the bright, cool evenings may be spent socially, including apple bees, fish fries, corn roasts, and, later, corn huskings.

The neighbors and invited guests usually add to the pleasure of the evening that of a ride in a hay wagon provided with plenty of fragrant hay, or straw for seats.

While the city people are deprived of many of these pleasures, they can have "corn roasts," if they have a lawn even of moderate size. This can be decorated with Chinese lanterns and have tables and seats arranged conveniently about. If it is possible to substitute electric lights with colored bulbs for the paper lanterns, the effect will be more beautiful and the light more satisfactory.

In the center of the lawn cut out a square of the turf, laying it carefully aside, and remove the earth to a depth of a foot or eighteen inches, and cover the bottom of the pit so made with bricks. On these a fire should be built early in the evening of the party, using hard wood "chunks," if procurable, if not, after the fire is well started with wood, fill the pit even with the ground with hard coal.

While the fire is heating, the guests may be entertained in the house, or on the lawn, with music, story telling or games of any kind. When there is a bed of glowing coals, provide each guest with ears of corn fastened to long sticks and let them roast them, turning them often to prevent burning the corn. This way is more sociable than when the corn is buried in hot ashes and left to roast itself, though, if the truth is told, the roasting is not so even.

When all are ready, they are seated at the tables with a plentiful supply of butter and salt, and thin slices of bread and butter or sandwiches. Hot coffee may also be served if desired.

After supper the evening is often finished with a dance on the lawn or in the parlors, and the ride home in the hay wagon is most heartily enjoyed by the tired and happy party.

The earth and sod that was removed can be replaced the next day so as to leave no trace of the evening's festivities.

One very interesting game for such an entertainment is a "Tea Party." This may be played by any number of guests, and in the usual way, with written questions and answers, or in a more informal manner by having some person read the questions, and have the answers given "from the floor," as each is asked. The answers must all end in "ty," which makes the "tea" of the party. Here are a few questions as samples:

What our forefathers fought for; A noted person; Makes countless thousands mourn; A serious accident; The greatest thing in the world; A social gathering; Forever and forever; The mother of invention; The crown of woman; Two faced; The best policy; What a boy attains at twenty-one; Propriety of behavior; Mother Eve's failing; The power of the age; Opposed to intemperance; Beauty's temptation and Woman's besetting sin.

The answers to these, in the order they are given are—Liberty, Celebrity, Inhumanity, Calamity, Charity, Festivity, Eternity, Necessity, Purity, Duplicity, Honesty, Maturity, Brevity, Dignity, Curiosity, Electricity, Sobriety, Vanity, Loquacity.

THE COOK.

Many requests have been received for recipes for making various kinds of pickles; from these, the Cook has selected a few which she can recommend as being always good.

Chili Sauce.

Chop fine 40 good sized, ripe tomatoes, 14 green peppers, 2 small red peppers, 6 large onions. Boil these together for an hour, or until much of the liquid has evaporated, then add a half pint of sugar, one-fourth pint salt, five cents worth of celery seed, a tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice, and one pint of vinegar. Let this cook slowly until quite thick, then bottle and seal until wanted.

French Pickles.

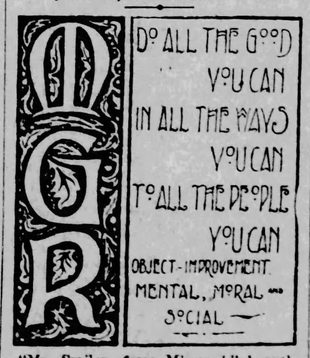
Slice one peck of green tomatoes and six large onions, sprinkle over them a cupful of salt and let them stand over night; in the morning drain and boil for a quarter of an hour in two quarts of water and one of vinegar. Pour this off, and cover the pickle with four quarts of vinegar, two pounds of brown sugar, one-fourth pound mustard seed, two teaspoonfuls each of any preferred spices and a tablespoonful of salt.

Boil for fifteen minutes and it is ready for use, but is improved by standing for a week or two.

Fried Cakes (That Never Fail).

Peel three common sized potatoes, boil until tender, drain and mash fine; add one teaspoonful of butter and a cupful of milk; beat together three eggs and two cupfuls of sugar and mix with the other ingredients; sift five teaspoonfuls of baking powder with six cupfuls of flour and stir into the batter, a cupful at a time. Roll out and fry in smoking hot fat.

If this recipe is strictly followed there is no possibility of a failure.



"Mr. Smiley, from Missouri," has the floor:

After closely observing the pleasant M. G. R. circle for a long time I have at last found courage to ask Miss Prudence if I may enter, and before she can refuse my request, I will pour forth a description of myself, hoping it may favorably influence her decision.

Unlike the modest young lady who recently applied for admission, I cannot boast of "blue eyes, golden locks and ruby lips," on the contrary, my eyes are yellow, my hair dust color, and my chief facial attraction an intensely "Roming" nose.

I am very fond of Tennyson, and of potatoes boiled with beans.

I am the "Ichabod Crane" of a settlement somewhere in Missouri—the exact location does not matter—and take great delight in praising my scholars when they are good, and in thrashing them when they are not.

Hoping this humble petition may not go down to a dishonored grave in the Chaperone's waste basket, I will introduce myself as "Mr. Smiley from Missouri," and retire to await the verdict.

The verdict is that the applicant is recommended to the mercy of the Chaperone, and be allowed to come again and entertain us with stories of Missouri life.

Another new member has been a teacher, but has decided that one pupil is enough for her:

Dear M. G. R's.:—I seek admission into your pleasant circle, promising to try to live up to the requirements of your motto, which is a good one, the keeping of which will immeasurably enrich our lives and multiply our joys. There is nothing that can bring such pure satisfaction as the consciousness of having done "all the good" we can.

Your letters are very interesting and helpful, and I hope that I may be given a seat near Miss Prudence, where I can hear all that is said.

With a brief biography as my introduction to you, I will end this visit which has already been too long, I fear, for a first one:

"Date" was born in 1882, less than one hundred miles from the east bank of the Ohio river. She was brought up on a farm, and likes farm life very much. A considerable of her time has been spent in acquiring an education, which she utilized in teaching four terms. She is fond of good literature and music, and, having been married in 1901, is now enjoying housekeeping.—"Date," W. Va.

Three cheers for "Brother Jonathan!" his plan has certainly been a successful one, and the pleasant stories we have enjoyed so much have shown some of the possibilities of our M. G. R. girls and boys. It seems to me that our "New England Girl" is strangely silent—for her, and where are "Fairy Flora," "Sweetheart," "Dashing Blonde" and others who have been absent for so long.

As for "Oregon Bach," poor man, I suppose as this is a busy time for housekeepers, he has no opportunty for writing.

I am earnestly endeavoring to keep our motto, by taking poor people to ride, by reading and writing letters for some old and blind neighbors, and in "bridling" an unruly tongue that has got me into much trouble at times by making remarks on the slightest provocation.

For one I do not like the idea of giving our real names to the public; if Miss Prudence knows, that is sufficient, I think.

I think, also, I have "chirped" long enough for this time so will say good bye.—"Cricket," Ill.

I come with pleasant greetings for my M. G. R. friends and with the hope that you have all enjoyed the lovely summer as much as I have.

"Bible Reader," the reference given by "Irma" was a beautiful one and I, too, must thank her for it. "Isabel," I agree with you about the treatment of dumb animals and also in the treatment of those who abuse them.

"Mountain Daisy," I am looking forward with interest to your description of your mountain home, and "Max" must not remain away because his suggestion as to signing our real names has not been acted upon. I think we are waiting to hear what the Chaperone says about it.

Is "Oregon Bach" so overwhelmed by the sympathy he has received that he cannot come again, and has our "Egyptian Friend" deserted us entirely?

I send a little verse that has often served as a reminder of a duty, to me, hoping it will be acceptable to others:

The tenner words unspoken—
The letters never sent—
The long forgotten messages—
The wealth of love unspent—
For these some hearts are breaking,
For these some loved one waits,
So give of life's rich treasures
Before it is too late. "Juliet," Ind.

Dear M. G. R. Friends:—Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, and when the mouth is not able to express our wishes, the pen takes its place. This is the case with this, not unknown, but long absent M. G. R. boy, who, if Miss Prudence has not counted him out of the membership, promises to come again soon and "write something interesting."

"Kaela," I too, am holding down a claim in South Dakota, but have not had such an alarming experience with snakes as you have, although the first night I spent on my claim was, indeed, terrible.

My future "estate" is about eight miles from my home and I arrived there at 9:30 p. m., expecting to find my oldest brother there to spend the night with me, but he failed to come, and though much disheartened at the thought of being alone so far away from home, I immediately made preparations for spending the night.

About midnight, not being able to sleep, I arose, dressed myself, lighted the lamp for company, and then took a stroll along the border of the Sioux river.

The heavens were glorious beyond expression; the stars hung like fruit of paradise on boughs bent, apparently, so near the earth that it seemed as if one could reach out and pluck them. Enraptured by these beauties and enchanted by the strange music of the gophers, and the far away roar of the wolves, I wandered on.

Suddenly, as I turned toward my home, I gazed breathlessly in the direction of that 10 by 12 mansion. I clutched the collar of my faithful dog—did I mention that I had a faithful dog?—and instinctively hastened toward the house prepared for an attack.

I will finish this story in my next letter. Meantime, good-bye.—"So. Dakota Bach."

Miss Prudence suggests that the remainder of this thrilling tale be sent soon, out of regard for the unconquerable curiosity of the M. G. R.'s and also for fear we may forget where it "left off" if we have to wait too long.

It has been suggested that when the present series of stories is finished, we have a Serial, each chapter written by a different person. What do you think of the idea? It has great possibilities, and if the suggestion meets your approval, votes for the half dozen who will "collaberate" can be sent in. The six having the greatest number of votes will take the various chapters in order of their popularity.

The first chapter will appear in the January Blade, and the second must be written and sent within two weeks after the appearance of the first.

This will give you October and November for your voting, and the first two weeks in December for the preparation of the first chapter. What do you think of it?

Banner Puzzlers

For July.

Solutions—W. P. E. New York—Metta.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a famous violinist, born February 5, 1810, at Bergen, in Norway. His father was determined that he should become a minister, and to this end tried to subdue his natural bent for music by decreeing that no musical instrument should be allowed in the house. In 1828, having gone to the University of Christiania, he found an opportunity to play at a concert, and his success was so great that he was offered and accepted the position of music director in that city. He traveled through France, Italy and Switzerland, and in 1836 visited England, Scotland, Ireland and nearly every other European country. He purchased land in Pennsylvania and undertook to found a colony of Scandinavians, but the scheme proved a failure, and he had to go back to his violin. In 1870 he married a German lady in Wisconsin, and gave numerous concerts. He died at his birthplace, August 18, 1880.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—HALF-SQUARE.

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1.—A Jewish king. Matt. 2:1.
2.—A descendant of Ephraim. Num. 26:36.
3.—A son of Heaven. Ruth 4:13.
4.—A grandson of Reuben. Num. 14:1.
5.—A consonant.

C. M. B.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A farmer had his sheep in three fields. Two-thirds of the number in the first field was equal to three-fourths of the number in the second field, and two-thirds the number in the second field was three-fourths the number in the third field. If the entire number was 434, how many sheep were there in each field?

A. P. W.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in peach, but not in prune;
My second's in hill, but not in dune.
My third is in mine, but not in gold;
My fourth is in fast, but not in bold;
My fifth is in man, but not in girl;
My sixth is in twine, but not in whirl;
My seventh is in rest, but not in work;
My eighth is in try, and also in shirk.
My whole is frequently applied to any institution of learning from which one is graduated.

METTA.

5.—QUERY.

What state was admitted into the Union without passing through the territorial stage, and without an enabling act of Congress authorizing its formation?

W. P. E.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Who bides his time—he tastes the sweet
Of honey in the saltest tear;
And though he fares with slowest feet,
Joy runs to meet him, drawing near."

LOO SEE.

Answers to Puzzles of Aug. 14.

1.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.
2.—401 sheep. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming hour-glass: Carpets, chair, tug, L, lid, lunch, vinegar, Centrals—Pauline.
4.—"It seems to me far more cheerful to reckon the year by blossoms, than by blight."—It Marvel.
5.—The Sunday stone is a natural curiosity in the Oxford Museum in England. It was taken from a colliery drain, and is a perfect calendar of Sundays and week days, each of which is marked on the stone through natural causes. It is composed of carbonite of lime, and when the miners were at work in the drain the water running through the drain left a deposit on the stone which was made black by coal dust; but when not at work the water ran down clear, and left a white deposit. In time these black and white layers made a stone of considerable thickness, each working day showing a black streak followed by a white one during the night, when the water was clear and no work was done it was indicated by a wide white streak, and thus the stone is a perfect calendar of Sundays and week days.
6.—Tennyson wrote:
"I hold it truth to him who sings
To one clear harp, in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves, to higher things."

Chat.

The solution sent by Metta to the problem answered to-day is this:

The least common multiple of 2-3-4-5 and 6 is 60. Take the lowest multiple number which, with 1 added, will be divisible by 7. This is 301, the required answer.

Recitations were given by W. P. E., Herman Culver and G. R. Wolfe.

W. P. E., thank you for the correction, and for the "personal absolution."

Herman, it's "better late than never," you know.

G. R. Wolfe, you did not quite agree with the author in your solution of the "moon" problem, but that need not hinder you from coming again, need it?

W. P. E. says: "Please say in Chat that the Lapsus Calami in the problem of 26 is corrected by making the product of 86565 and 5-8ths. I put down the 8 through some unaccountable mistake."

GRANDMOTHER'S ROOM.

Everything about Gladys was trim and decided, from her pretty chin in its firm linen collar—she disdained soft stocks—to her present well-established ideals of life and comfort. For to be sure, she had not come home from three years at college without some rather pronounced opinions.

It was with her own resolute, although gentle air of girlish authority, that she now took her grandmother's hand and helped her from her chair.

"That hideous tenement," she observed, her eyes following the old lady's as they stole a hurried glance across the street, "and those swarming, squirming little ragamuffins! You shall have something prettier than that to look at now! Come, dear!"

She drew her grandmother's arm through her own, and led her away across the hall.

The subject of grandmother's room had been one of the first to engage the young lady's attention when he had come home that June. The house, a comfortable, rambling old mansion, was situated in a rapidly growing quarter of the city, over which a great wave of population was now sweeping. And Gladys found the changes which had taken place during her three years' absence at school both astonishing and disconcerting.

The house stood on a terrace above the street, with a smooth lawn in front and a tiny grove of pine and oak trees at the back. Its neighbors on three sides were staid, quiet houses, which, like itself, had survived the general and ruthless cutting up of old estates. But opposite the northwest corner there had risen one of those cheap apartment houses which were springing up here and there with astonishing rapidity, and threatening to substitute everywhere their blocks of monotonous and glaring ugliness for the rural and peaceful beauty which had marked the spot for generations.

"And that grandmamma should have that to look out upon!" cried Gladys. She waxed eloquent and even poetic on the subject, and her thoughtful face was aglow with lofty sentiment.

"I have always thought," she said, impressively, "that old age ought to be serene and dignified, surrounded with all that is harmonious and peaceful. It ought not to be harassed with noise or confusion, or anything unlovely to see or hear, but soothed with the most restful and beautiful influences.

"And that tenement, mamma," she continued, "where they hang the bedclothes out of the front windows, when they are not hanging out there themselves. And that grocery store, and that mob of children, and it all used to be so different! Well, we can't move the neighborhood, but we can move grandmamma!"

"I don't think she will want to be moved, Gladys," said Mrs. Overton, in her practical, quiet way; "but you can ask her, of course, if you like."

So Gladys asked her. But Gladys had her own peculiar way of asking people what they wanted—a way which resulted, if they were gentle and obedient, like Madam Overton, in their wanting just about what she desired them to want.

The room across the hall was large and pleasant. The trees grew not so near the sunny bay window as to shut out the sunshine, but so near that one could look straight out into the cool, green interior of branches which screened it partially from the street beyond. The birds sang in the boughs, through which were glimpses of the blue summer sky. A little flower garden bloomed under the window; there were snowy curtains, books and pictures; and Gladys, looking about when all was ready, felt that it was good—an ideal spot, in which serene and dignified old age might passably pass its "days of peace and soundless calm."

So grandmother was moved.

The first time that Gladys, opening the door unexpectedly one day, found her, in all the statelessness of her lustrous black silk and lace lappets, seated on an old trunk by the northwest window of her former room, which had been utilized as a sort of storeroom, the girl was distinctly shocked. But Madam Overton explained mildly that she had come to look for something in one of the boxes, and had been betrayed into sitting down to rest a moment.

She was led back smiling to her bay window, and listened as Gladys discoursed with a serious rapture in her face upon the beauty of the trees, those green-robed senators of the mighty woods," and suggested the rereading of the "Forest Hymn" as an appropriate and pleasing exercise. The old lady consented happily, and Gladys was satisfied.

But the fourth time that this occurred grandmother's manner, when discovered, was so embarrassed and guilty that Gladys was gnawed by a sudden and painful doubt. Was it possible that the powers of penetration were hardly proving what might be expected of a college junior, whose class standing was exceptionally high?

"Grandmamma," she said, with a suspicion of severity in her tone, when she had once more led the culprit back to her bay window, "grandmamma, do you prefer to stay in your old room?"

"I—why, you see, dear," said Madam Overton, a little flushed, "you—the fact is, when I moved over there was somebody sick in the second floor front over the grocery, and I thought I should like to see if she was better. She must be, for the right-hand shade was drawn up part way, and one of the children was at the window."

She looked up with the most meek and eager innocence in her placid face.

"The pines smell very sweet this morning, don't they, dear?" she added, artlessly.

Gladys went down stairs to her mother.

"Mamma," she said, in a very pained but resolute, "would it be more pleasant to move grandmamma back into her old room?"

"Why, no, not much. Do you want to, my dear?"

"I think—you will hardly believe me, mamma, but I think—that grandmamma is pining for that old tenement scene."

"I shouldn't wonder," said Mrs. Overton, quietly. "It is a good deal livelier than trees."

"But, mamma, the trees are so lovely, so restful—and grandmamma is old—and the other is so squalid and hard! If it were different—but you know there is nothing really interesting or pleasant about it!"

"Probably not to you," said her mother. "Do you happen to remember, Gladys, a bright saying in one of the books we have been reading lately that 'though this evident law of nature is sometimes forgotten, people can be amused only by what amuses them?'"

"Yes," admitted Gladys, rather meekly. "I remember it."

"It would be agreeable to you, perhaps, to select grandmamma's tastes and interests for her as you would her caps, for the excellent reason that you think them becoming and suitable for a person of her years and character. Do you think you could do this, Gladys dear?"

A very bright college student is sometimes bright enough to see and recognize her own mistakes. Gladys amended hers when discovered, with promptness and decision characteristic of all her actions. And so it happened that the next day grandmother, after a polite and genial but quite ineffectual show of resistance on the score of regret at parting with her lesty outlook, was moved back to her old room, and sat again in her rocker ingchair beside the northwest window. And that very afternoon the grocery horse ran away, and Little Orphan Annie, who, as usual, directly made the animal's heels, miraculously with his life, to the intense excitement and admiration of the whole crowd. Margaret Johnson in Youth's Companion.

She was seated on an old trunk by the window.

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MORGAN'S RETURN

Pen-Portrait of World's Most Noted Private Citizen.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 21.—The Record-Herald to-day publishes the following from New York and from the pen of William E. Curtis:

J. Pierpont Morgan has returned from a six months' visit to Europe, the most distinguished and influential private citizen in the world, more distinguished and influential than ever—more distinguished than any potentate I know of, for he achieved and did not inherit his distinction, and is more influential than almost any ruler you can name. Mr. Morgan is the first private citizen, I believe, to have his life insured by strangers in order that they may not suffer by the defication of their property at his death. Policies amounting to millions of dollars, held by London bankers and speculators, have been taken out on his life, nearly as much in value as is carried on the life of the king.

Mr. Morgan has received more attention from the European newspapers than any other man in private life has ever received. His face is as familiar as that of General Grant, who is better known abroad than any other American. There is scarcely a printed language in which Mr. Morgan's biography has not appeared; scarcely an illustrated paper that has not published his portrait, and accounts of his plans and achievements, more or less fictitious, appear in the European journals regularly every week. He is credited with the most impossible schemes, as well as with financial omnipotence. Wherever he goes there is a financial flutter, and stocks rise or fall in value, no matter whether he ever heard of them or not. When he made his appearance on his yacht Corsair in the harbor of Marseilles one morning there was almost a panic upon the exchange. People were so curious to know what he had come for that all kinds of rumors were afloat immediately, and the newspapers printed sensational conjectures, and the same thing happens wherever he goes.

Mr. Morgan is one of the few men in all the world whose company has been sought by emperors. One of his companions tells me that the interview which took place upon the imperial yacht Hohenzollern, in the harbor of Keil, last month, was due to the kaiser and not Mr. Morgan. The latter does not ask for interviews with anybody from motives of curiosity, or unless he has business to transact, and the invitation to call upon the kaiser was brought aboard the Corsair by an aide-de-camp early one morning before Mr. Morgan was up. The visit was prolonged for several hours. Mr. Morgan was presented to the kaiserin and to the children, all of whom were curious to see the man they had heard so much about.

The next morning the kaiser came aboard the Corsair and remained for more than three hours, taking lunch with Mr. Morgan, Mr. Griscom, Mr. Elkins, Mr. Widener and the rest of the American party in a most informal way. The conversation was perfectly informal. The emperor and the banker met as friends and discussed all sorts of questions. The emperor was eager to obtain Mr. Morgan's views upon a number of subjects and had evidently prepared himself for the second interview, for he fired volleys of questions as rapidly as Li Hung Chang. He pressed Mr. Morgan to come to Berlin as his guest, and it is not often that a private citizen declines an invitation from an emperor. The only result of the two conferences, if there was any tangible result, was a pledge from Mr. Morgan that he would not interfere with German interests in his great shipping combine. He tried to convince his majesty that the combine was in the interest of his country, but the latter seemed to be apprehensive lest the German steamship lines should be restrained in some way by which the great policy of commercial expansion that has been pursued in Germany for several years should be interfered with.

In London Mr. Morgan dined with King Edward and had two private audiences with him. He has told nobody what was talked about, and as no one else was present our curiosity will never be gratified. He was the guest of the Marquis of Salisbury at Hatfield, the latter's country home. Mr. Balfour, the new prime minister of England, gave a dinner in his honor in the house of commons and he received many other distinguished attentions. The Sultan of Turkey attempted to interest him in the finances of the Ottoman Empire and sent him an urgent invitation to visit Yildiz Kiosk, which was declined. He refused to consider several business propositions from the King of Belgium, who always has some big enterprise on hand and has interested several Americans.

A history of Mr. Morgan's adventures during the last six months would make an interesting book. He bought at least $2,000,000 worth of books, pictures and tapestries during his vacation, and will add to his collection some of the choicest gems of art. He purchased a residence in the fashionable section of London and has fitted it up in sumptuous style. His son is now occupying the house. Nobody knows how much money he has given away to charity, and he did not forget to write a note which made happy for life a lady who was formerly governess to his daughters.

Many important matters await Mr. Morgan's attention. Probably more financial and commercial schemes hang upon his word at this moment than were ever dependent upon the judgment of a human being before. Wall street has been holding its breath for weeks awaiting his return. A dozen or more transactions involving hundreds of millions of dollars have been hung up to await his approval, and there is a popular clamor, particularly among labor men, that he will settle the coal strike by ordering the operators and railways to yield.

He takes things easily. He receives one caller after another in his office with the door open and discusses the gravest projects with as much composure as if they were of insignificant importance. He makes no notes. There are no papers on his desk, only a blotter, an inkstand that cost perhaps a dollar and a half, a couple of unused pens, a block of scribbling paper and an oxydized silver paper weight in the form of a bull, which some speculator gave to him.

OVER A CLIFF.

Mount Eagle, Tenn., Aug. 25.—At Forest Point, about midnight last night, Miss Vinnie Tucker, a prominent young lady of Decherd, one of a party on a mountain trip, stepped over a cliff. Sidney Cowan, a young Nashville man, sprang to her rescue. He caught her, but too late to prevent her fall, being dragged over the edge of the precipice, and going down together and landing on the incline thirty-five or forty feet below. Though Cowan was badly shaken up he was still conscious and as he rolled down the edge he caught on a bush which stayed his progress. Miss Tucker, bleeding and unconscious, was falling in the path he had come. As she passed he caught and held her, their fall ending at a 300 feet precipice. Their going over would have meant instant death. Their companions immediately organized a rescue party, descending by a circuitous route. Cowan was found clasping the girl's clothing in one hand and a clump of bushes in the other. Miss Tucker was insensible.

Cubans Are Touchy.

Havana, Aug. 23.—A resolution was read in the house of representatives yesterday, asking for information in regard to the landing of 100 American soldiers at Santiago de Cuba, Thursday. The soldiers in question were sent to relieve the American troops quartered in the fortresses at Santiago.

PRESIDENT'S TOUR

New Haven Is the First Point in New England.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 22.—President Roosevelt entered upon his New England tour to-day, and New Haven was the first point visited by the nation's executive. The yacht Slyph, bearing the President, was sighted off New Haven harbor just before 1 o'clock. Half an hour later the vessel was lying alongside Belle dock, having made the run up New Haven harbor to the accompaniment of universal salutes. The President acknowledged the salutes from the yacht's quarter deck. He came ashore at 1:20 p. m. at a special landing constructed for the occasion. Major John P. Studley and a committee from the board of aldermen greeted the guest the moment he landed, and conducted him to the carriage in waiting. Belle dock freight wards were roped off, and the approaches were everywhere guarded by police. Troop A, Connecticut National Guard, constituted the military escort. At 1:25 the procession moved. The mounted police were followed by Troop A, and then came carriages containing the President and his party and invited guests to the number of 60.

The program provided for nothing but a drive, and the progress of it took the distinguished visitor through the slums, the factory quarters and the center of the city. All traffic over the line of march during the hour of the President's stay was suspended, and the city's factories and shops were closed between 1 and 2:30 o'clock. The workmen lined the windows and crowds thronged the streets hours before the drive began. The city was gaily decorated with flags and bunting. The drive covered less than four miles of distance, and was scheduled to occupy less than an hour.

The President's train left the Belle dock yards promptly at 2:30 p. m. The President stood on the rear platform of the train and bowed repeatedly to the throngs. The locomotive and factory whistles in the vicinity sounded salutes for several minutes.

Hartford, Conn., Aug. 23.—President Roosevelt's stop at Hartford on his New England tour was marked by great enthusiasm by the crowds and he showed his pleasure at the reception he received. To President Roosevelt the feature of yesterday was the presentation of a large floral piece by the workingmen of Hartford. Hartford was in gala dress to welcome the President, the weather was perfect, and there was not a hitch to mar the proceedings.

President Roosevelt was introduced to the audience in the Coliseum by Colonel Jacob L. Greene. Through Senator Platt he tendered his thanks to the state for the splendid reception accorded him, and through Mayor Sullivan he made his thanks to the people of the city of Hartford. Then, turning to the audience, he said:

"The events of the last few years have forced the American republic to take a larger position in the world than ever before and therefore more than ever before to concern herself with questions of policy which affect her interests beyond her own borders. As a people, we now have duties and opportunities in the tropic seas and lands south of us as well as those in the farthest East. The outcome of the Spanish war put us in possession of Porto Rico and brought us into peculiarly close touch with Cuba, while the successful negotiation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty at last cleared the way for the construction of the Isthmian canal. Porto Rico, it is a pleasure to say, may now serve as an example of the best methods of administering our insular possessions. So excellent have been the effects of our administration and legislation concerning this island that their very excellence has resulted in their being almost forgotten by those at home. There is hardly a ripple of failure on the stream of our success, and, as is apt to be our way, we do not think of it at all. Yet it is well worth while to think of it, and it is pleasant to learn by an experience which teaches us what to follow instead of what to avoid. First and last in Porto Rico we have striven to get the very best men to administer the affairs of the island. It is desirable throughout our public service to secure a high standard of efficiency and integrity.

"The administration of these islands is, beyond all other kinds of administration in this country, the one in which the highest standard must be demanded. In making appointments to the insular service it is necessary to disregard any question of mere party expediency and to look at the matter solely from the standpoint of the honor of our nation and of the welfare of the island itself. This has been the standard adhered to in selecting the men who represent our government in Porto Rico—governor, treasurer, attorney-general, judges, superintendent of education—every one. In consequence, all Americans should feel a real pride in the way in which their compatriots who are responsible for the government of the island have administered it.

"In Cuba the problem was larger, more complicated, and more difficult. Here, again, we kept our promise absolutely. After having delivered the island from its oppressors, we have refused to turn it loose offhand, with the certainty that it would sink into chaos and savagery. For over three years we administered it on a plane higher than it had ever reached before during the four centuries since the Spaniard first landed upon its shores. We brought moral and physical cleanliness into the government. We stamped out yellow fever in itself an inestimable service both to the Cuban people and to the people of our own Southern states. We established a school system. We made life and property secure, so that industry could again begin to thrive. Then, when he had laid deep and broad the foundations upon which civil liberty and national independence must rest, we turned the island over to the hands of those whom the people had chosen as the founders of the new republic. It is a republic with which our own great republic must forever be closely knit by common interests and common aspirations. Cuba must always be peculiarly related to us in international affairs, be, to a degree, a part of our political system. In return, she must have peculiar relations with us economically. She must be, in a sense, part of our economic system. We expect her to accept a political attitude toward us which we think wisest both for her and us. In return, we must be prepared to put her in an economic position as regards our tariff system which will give her some measure of the prosperity which we enjoy. We cannot, in my judgment, avoid taking this attitude if we are to persevere in the course which we have outlined for ourselves as a nation during the past four years, and, therefore, I believe that it is only a matter of time—and, I trust, only a matter of a very short time—before we enter into reciprocal trade relations with Cuba.

"The Isthmian canal represents what is probably to be the greatest engineering feat—the greatest feat of the kind of the twentieth century. Before we start upon the construction of the canal, certain questions of detail and of our relations with the people owning the soil have to be settled. When this has been done, the first question will come upon choosing the commission which is to supervise the building of the canal. Here, again, we have to deal with an enterprise so vast and so far-reaching in its effects that but one thought is permissible—how to get the very best men in the nation—the men of the highest engineering and business and administrative skill, who will consent to undertake the work. If possible, we should like to see these men represent different sections and different political parties, but these questions are secondary. The primary aim must be to get men who, though able to control much greater salaries than the nation is able to pay, nevertheless possess the patriotism and the healthy ambition which will make them willing to put their talents at the government's service.

"So much for what has been done in the Occident. In the Orient the labor was more difficult.

"It is rare, indeed, that a great work, a work supremely worth doing, can be done save at the cost not only of labor and toil, but of much puzzling worry during the time of performance. Normally the nation that achieves greatness can do so only at the cost of anxiety and bewilderment and heart wearing effort.

"The first and vitally important fact was the establishment of the supremacy of the American flag, and this had to be done by the efforts of those gallant fellow-Americans of ours to whom so great a debt is due—the officers and enlisted men of the United States army, regulars and volunteers alike. In a succession of campaigns, carried on in unknown tropic jungles against an elusive and treacherous foe, vastly outnumbering them, under the most adverse conditions of climate, weather and country, our troops completely broke the power of the insurgents; completely smashed their armies and harried the broken robber bands into submission.

"It is worth noting that already the Philippine people have received a greater share of self-government; that they have more to say as to how they shall be governed, than is the case with any people in the Orient which is under European rule. Nor is this all. Congress has, with far-seeing wisdom, heartily supported all that has been done by the executive. Wise laws for the government of the Philippine Islands have been placed upon the statute books, and under those laws provision has been made for the introduction into the Philippines of self-government.

"It must not be forgotten that while we have thus acted in the interest of the islanders themselves, we have also helped our own people. Our interests are as great in the Pacific as in the Atlantic. The welfare of California, Oregon and Washington is as vital to the nation as the welfare of New England, New York and South Atlantic states. The awakening of the Orient means very much to all the nations of Christendom, commercially no less than politically; and it would be shortsighted statesmanship on our part to refuse to take the necessary steps for securing a proper share for our people of this commercial future.

"The possession of the Philippines has helped us, as the securing of the open door in China has helped us. Already the government has taken the necessary steps to provide for the laying of a Pacific cable under conditions which safeguard absolutely the interests of the American public. Our commerce with the east is growing rapidly. Events have abundantly justified, alike from the moral and material standpoint, all that we have done in the far east as a sequel to our war with Spain."

TREATY IS VOID.

Test Case for a Prisoner of French Consul at San Francisco.

San Francisco, Aug. 26.—The United States courts have been called upon to determine the constitutionality of certain provisions of the treaty between this country and France, proclaimed August 12, 1853. The issue has arisen out of the imprisonment of Francois Leberne, a French sailor, by Chief of Police Wittman, in compliance with the request of French Consul General Henry Dallemagne, who invoked as authority a clause of the treaty named, which confers exclusive jurisdiction over French merchant vessels on French consular officers. Ex-Gov. James H. Budd, at the request of the Sailors' union, applied to Judge De Haven in the United States district court, for a writ of habeas corpus for Leberne on the main issue that the treaty under which he has been arrested and is now confined is contrary to the constitution of the United States. The writ was granted and made returnable to-morrow morning.

NOT TO BE OPENED FOR 500 YEARS

Mt. Gilead, O., Aug. 26.—Capt. Eweart has commenced the erection of a mausoleum in River Cliff cemetery at this place. The walls are to be seven feet in thickness, made of stone, concreto and brick. More than ordinary attention is centered about this tomb because of a special and peculiar provision which the captain has made. Within these walls and securely encased in an iron box will be a roster of all the soldiers who have served from Morrow county. The names are to be on cast iron plates. The box will be locked and the key deposited in the Morrow county bank with the understanding that the box is not to be opened for 500 years.

BAER AND MORGAN.

New York, Aug. 26.—President George F. Baer, of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, was in conference with J. P. Morgan to-day, presumably to discuss the coal strike. Mr. Steele, of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., and Mr. Stotesbury, the Philadelphia partner of Mr. Morgan's firm, were present at the conference.

FIGHTING A CONCESSION.

Havana, Aug. 21.—A lively discussion occurred in the house of representatives yesterday afternoon over the action of Manuel L. Diaz, secretary of public works in granting a concession to Senor Castenada to establish an electric light plant at Havana. Several members of the house argued that Senor Diaz had no authority to grant this concession and that unless President Palma revoked it he, President Palma, should be impeached by the senate. The house was divided on the question and no vote has as yet been taken. A resolution was introduced referring charges against Senor Diaz.

The Castenada concession dates back to the time of Spanish sovereignty in Cuba.

General Wood, formerly military governor of the island, recognized this concession, but acting upon orders received from Washington he caused it to be rescinded May 19, the day before the inauguration of the Cuban Republic. Senor Diaz by an official order recently made this concession operative and his action resulted in bitter feelings on both sides.

A PERILOUS VOYAGE.

San Diego, Cal., Aug. 25.—The Kosmos liner Kambrsses, which has arrived here from Hamburg via the west coast of South and Central America, reports, that while running through the tropics, she was in many electrical storms which lighted up the heavens in a wonderful manner. When she approached Chamerico, on the west coast of Guatemala, the lights of the active volcanoes were seen for many miles at sea. On reaching port it was found that the inhabitants of the town had all fled on account of an earthquake and the steamer had to discharge and take on freight with her own crew, as no longshoremen could be found.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

Guthrie, Okla., Aug. 25.—Advices from Washington to the territorial officials state that the interior department has approved the Johnson and Kidder survey of the 98th meridian, which places it four and a fraction miles east of the present boundary between Oklahoma and the Chickasaw nation, Indian Territory, thus adding to Oklahoma the city of Chickasha, the most important commercial and railroad point in that part of the southwest. A long drawn-out legal battle is expected to follow this decision and the matter must ultimately be passed upon by the United States supreme court.

ON THE NAVY.

Efficiency of Battleships and the Men Who Man Them Must Be Maintained.

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 26.—President Roosevelt arrived here to-day and was greeted with cheers by a great crowd. He made an address here as follows:

"Naturally, at the home of Secretary Moody, I should like to say a word or two about the navy. You see that when one Massachusetts man would leave the navy department, I had to find another Massachusetts man to take his place. I think that whenever we touch on the navy we are sure of a hearty response from any American audience. We are just as sure of such a response out of the mountains and great plains of the west, as upon the Atlantic or Pacific seaboards.

"The entire country is vitally interested in the navy, because an efficient navy of an adequate size is not only the best guarantee of peace, but it is also the surest means for seeing that if war does come the result shall be honorable to our good name and favorable to our national interests. Any really great nation must be peculiarly sensitive to two things:

"Stain on the national honor at home and disgrace to the national arms abroad. Our honor at home, our honor in domestic and internal affairs is at all times in our own keeping, and depends simply upon the national possession of an awakened public conscience. But the only way to make safe our honor as affected, not by our own deeds, but by the deeds of others, is by readiness in advance.

"In three great crises in our history during the nineteenth century—in the war of 1812, in the civil war and again in the Spanish war, the navy rendered to the nation services of literally incalculable worth. In the civil war we had to meet antagonists even more prepared at sea than we were. On both the other occasions we encountered foreign foes and the fighting was done entirely by ships built long in advance and by officers and crews who had been trained during years of sea service for the supreme day when their qualities were put to the final test.

It was this preparedness which was the true secret of the enormous difference in efficiency between our navy and the Spanish navy. There was no lack of courage and devotion among the Spaniards, but on our side, in addition to the courage and devotion, there was also that training which comes only as the result of years of thorough and painstaking practice. Annapolis is, with the sole exception of its sister academy at West Point, the most typically democratic and American school of learning, and preparation that there is in the entire country.

"There each man enters on his merits, stands on his merits and graduates into a service where only his merit will enable him to be of value.

"The enlisted men are of fine type, as they needs must be to do their work well, and out of the fine material thus provided, the finished man-of-wars man is evolved by years of sea service. It is impossible, after the outbreak of war, to improvise either the ships or the men of the navy. The shipbuilders and gun makers must keep ever on the alert so that no rivals pass them by, and the officers and enlisted men on board the ships must, in their turn, by the exercise of unlagging and intelligent zeal, keep themselves fit to get the best use out of the weapons of war intrusted to their care. The instrument is always important, but the man who uses it is more important still.

"We must constantly endeavor to perfect our navy in all its duties in time of peace, and above all in maneuvering in a seaway and in marksmanship with the great guns. In battle the only shots that count are those that hit, and marksmanship is a matter of long practice and of intelligent reasoning. A navy's efficiency in a war depends mainly upon its preparedness at the outset of the war. We are not to be excused as a nation if there is not such preparedness of our navy. No nation has a right to undertake a big task unless it is prepared to do it a masterful and effective style. It would be an intolerable humiliation for us to embark on such a course of action as followed from our declaration of war with Spain and not make good our words by deeds—not be ready to prove our truth by our endeavor whichever the need calls.

"The good work of building up the navy must go on without ceasing. The modern warship cannot with advantage be allowed to rust in disuse. It must be used up in active service in time of peace. This means that there must be a constant replacement of the ineffective by effective. The work of building up and keeping up our navy is therefore one which needs our constant and unflagging vigilance.

"Our navy is now efficient; but we must be content with no ordinary degree of efficiency. Every effort must be made to bring it ever nearer to perfection. In making such effort the prime factor is to have at the head of the navy such an official as your fellow-townsman, Mr. Moody; and the next is to bring home to our people as a whole the need of thorough and ample preparation in advance; this preparation to take the form not only of continually building ships but of keeping those ships in commission under conditions which will develop the highest degree of efficiency in the officers and enlisted men aboard them."

The Speech at Lawrence.

Lawrence, Mass., Aug. 26.—President Roosevelt and his party, amid the booming of a salute from the guns of a light artillery battery, were received in this city by Mayor Leonard and members of the city government to-day.

The President was immediately escorted to a temporary stand erected at the station, where he addressed one of the largest crowds that ever gathered in this city. Splendid weather conditions favored the event.

The President was greeted with enthusiastic cheers when he arose to make his address. He said:

"Mr. Mayor and Fellow Citizens—I have just come from Lowell. Here in Lawrence I am in another of the oldest industrial centers of this country, one of the cities of modern industrialism. It is greatly to your credit that you should have built up such a city of our material prosperity, but you have done more than that. I am greeted here to-day by the members of Needham post of the Grand Army of the Republic. This is the section of the country in which the first blood was shed in the Revolutionary war that made us a nation, and it was here also that the two cities of Lowell and Lawrence gave their sons to pour out their life-blood, the first of the ocean of life-blood poured out from '61 to '65 to keep this nation one and great and free. And so it was characteristic of your city, which sent these men here to the great war, when a lesser war came up, my comrades, men of the Ninth regiment with whom I served before Santiago, in your turn sprang to the country's call when once again there was war in the land. (Cheers and applause.) And other comrades of yours, younger comrades of yours, men whom we knew, men of the Ninth regiment, other men in the far-off Philippines, have, after three years of unspeakable toil and hardship, against a cruel, reckless and elusive foe, finally won victory for the American flag. Our people owe the greatest debt possible to you who fought in the great crisis in the great war, but there is a debt owing also to the men who so gallantly did their duty the past three years, to say that the honor of the flag which you handed to them unstained, should be kept undimmed (applause), and now they have fought and their success has meant what the success of the American soldier has always meant. You triumphed, and your foes and destroyers said that as mighty an army as yours was meant the establishment of a despotism in this country, and the minute that the war was over you went back to the plow, to the factory and the farm and the office, and became citizens again. (Applause.) And now in the Philippines our soldiers have fought and won. To do what? To leave the country and establish the rule of civil authority under the American flag. And now we have brought peace to the islands. They are better off than ever before. Never in their history has each man had as he has now, such a good chance for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. You have brought self-government and individual freedom to the Filipinos of a kind that they could have never known under an anarchic tyranny of their own. Now we will govern the islands well. We will govern them primarily in their interests, but in our interererests also. Whether we will or not, we, as a nation, front a great destiny. We can decide whether we will do our work badly or well, but we cannot help doing it. We have got to do it somehow, and I ask that all men stand shoulder to shoulder as Americans to see that they do it well."

After the speaking the President stepped back to the train. As it began to move whistles from a dozen engines were blown, and the battery guns boomed again. The train left at 10:30 on schedule time, for Haverhill.

The President at Portland, Me.

Portland, Me., Aug. 26.—The presidential train arrived at union station, Portland, at 2:10 p. m., ten minutes behind schedule time.

BOND-BLAINE TREATY.

London, Aug. 22.—Sir Robert Bond, the premier and colonial secretary of Newfoundland, sailed from Liverpool yesterday for Montreal on the Allan line steamer Pretorian, on his way to Washington, with full powers from the imperial government to reopen the negotiations through the British charge d'affaires for the ratification of the Bond-Blaine convention.

The Newfoundland premier has declared himself in favor of free trade with the United States as against a union of the colony with the Dominion of Canada. His success in obtaining imperial sanction for his present American visit is the culmination of twelve years of persistent effort and only this week was he able to convince the government of the injustice done to Newfoundland by the non-ratification of the convention and secure its consent to the resumption of the reciprocity negotiations. The premier will lose no time in getting to work and the British charge d'affaires will communicate with the state department shortly after his arrival in America.

The Bond-Blaine convention was a special agreement entered into about ten years ago between the late James G. Blaine, then secretary of state, and the premier of Newfoundland.

The convention, on the part of Newfoundland, granted to United States fishermen considerable privileges in regard to purchasing bait and largely reduced the duties on a considerable class of American imports into Newfoundland. The United States, on its side, opened its market to Newfoundland fish and raw products and confirmed the privilege of transportation of fresh fish in bond to the United States markets.

MRS. FAIR'S WILL.

San Francisco, Aug. 21.—The Call says:

The will of Mrs. Charles Fair, which is now in the hands of Attorneys Knight and Heggerty, disposes of an estate consisting of cash, real property and railroad and government bonds approximately valued at $300,000.

To her mother, Mrs. Hannah A. Nelson, of New Market, N. J., Mrs. Fair left the sum of $2,500 to be paid annually during her life. Mrs. Nelson is in the neighborhood of 70 years of age. Wm. B. Smith, a full brother of Mrs. Fair, who also lives at New Market, N. J., is remembered in the sum of $10,000.

Charles Smith, of Boulder, Col., another full brother of Mrs. Fair, is also given $10,000.

Frank Smith, another brother, whose present address is unknown, is bequeathed $10,000.

Abraham Nelson, a half brother, who lives with his mother at New Market, N. J., is bequeathed $10,000.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bunnell, of Union county, N. J., a sister of Mrs. Fair, is to receive $10,000.

To another sister, Mrs. Joshua Leonard, of Caldwell, Mrs. Fair left $10,000.

She also provided for the children of Mrs. Sarah Leffler, a dead sister. The children live in Orange county, N. J.

The remainder of the estate Mrs. Fair left to her husband.

The Call states that the above provisions in Mrs. Fair's will distribute her entire estate, but if her relatives will agree to forego all claims to any part of the estate of Charles Fair that portion of the estate which Mrs. Fair left to her husband and which reverts as a matter of law to his heirs, will be divided among Mrs. Fair's legatees, share and share alike.

This course, it is said, has been decided upon in order to avoid possible litigation.

TRAIN HELD UP.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 26.—A westbound Northern Pacific passenger train was held up at Sand Point, Idaho, 65 miles east of here, last night. The robbers, of whom there were seven, forced the engineer to stop the train after which they uncoupled the baggage car. Then they compelled the engineer at the point of a revolver to pull up the track about three miles, where they tried to wreck the baggage car with dynamite. The explosives failed to work and after spending fifteen minutes with the car, the robbers decamped, allowing the engineer to go back to the train with his engine. The other bandits had guarded the train, keeping the passengers inside by firing revolvers along the sides. No attempt was made to molest the passengers and after the engine came back the other robbers left and the train came on to Spokane. The train was in charge of Conductor Gilbert, of Helena, and was heavily loaded.

RUSSIAN IMPORTS.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 26.—The official report on Russia's foreign trade for the first four months of 1902 shows the American importations to be virtually the same as in 1900, apparently indicating that Russian buyers have become fully convinced it is better to buy American machinery in spite of the discriminating duty against it. The comparative figures for 1900, 1901 and 1902 are, respectively, $8,980,000, $7,158,000 and $8,918,500. In the meantime German and British imports have fallen, their figures being $34,061,500, $32,216,500 and $30,297,000 and $15,064,000, $14,317,000 and $10,394,000. The whole import has continued falling, so that the share of America is relatively larger than in 1900. The exportations continue to increase.

Mormon Leader Very Ill.

Salt Lake, Utah, Aug. 26.—Unofficial announcement is made of the serious illness of Brigham Young, president of the Quorum of Twelve Apostles of the Mormon church. President Young, who has been on a trip through the Jackson Hole and Teton basin country in Idaho for his health has been operated upon for dropsy and is said to be in a critical condition.

Women and Children.

Bloemfontein, Orange River Colony, Aug. 26.—A shunting engine crashed into a train conveying refugees to Johannesburg yesterday. The front cars were wrecked, and a number of women and children were killed.

THE YOUNGEST PROFESSIONAL BARBER IN THE WORLD

Ashtabula, O., Aug. 26.—Without doubt the youngest professional barber in the world wields his razor daily in this city. This young barber's name is Fred Guerini. He began his favorite occupation when he was but ten years of age. He is now twelve years old. With his two years of experience he is pronounced a first class tonsorial artist and he likes his occupation to-day just as much as when he entered it.

Ashtabula's boy barber is employed in the shop of Ralph Grant at the harbor. He makes good wages and is content to follow the business for a number of years to come. The picture shows him at work upon one of the regular customers of the shop. It will be noted that he stands upon a box. It is necessary that he do so in order that he may easily reach his customer's face. The box is about nine inches high. It will also be seen that the lad wears knee pants, quite an innovation for a professional barber in this country at least. While young Guerini shaves he also talks entertainingly to the man in the chair and his work suffers none because he engages in conversation.

EXTRA SESSION

Of Ohio Legislature In Pursuance of Governor's Call.

Columbus, Aug. 26.—Although not having received the sanction of the full membership of the house it has been practically determined that nothing shall be considered, at the special session, except those things suggested in the governor's message and that the code bill shall be referred to a special committee of either 15 or 17, composed of members of the municipal affairs and judiciary committees. This determination was reached at a conference held at the Chittenden hotel last night, called by Speaker McKinnon and presided over by him. The conference lasted nearly all night and was attended by Representatives McKinnon, Beall, Hagenbach, Comings, Denman, Fraser, Painter, Price, Worthington, Metzger, Kimball, Cole, Buchtel, Guerin, Willis of Hardin, Republicans; McNamee, Gear, Brumbaugh, Stage, Huffman, Democrats, and Clerk McElroy. There was a general discussion both as to the disposition of the code bill and as to whether matters beyond the code bill and the repeal of the Royer act should be considered.

While a number of members and especially Guerin, Denman and Fraser, were desirous of the opportunity to take up other matters the almost unanimous sentiment favored doing nothing beyond following the suggestions of the governor and referring the code measure to a special committee. Willis of Hardin, introduced a resolution to that effect. It was not adopted on the ground that the meeting being informal could not take action but the resolution will now be introduced into the open session. It is regarded as significant that not one of the Hamilton county delegation was among the attendants.

In the Senate.

There was a dash of the sensational in the opening proceedings of the special session of the senate Monday afternoon and the induction of Lieutenant Governor Gordon into office as the successor of Judge Nippert, of Cincinnati. Governor Gordon was the hero of the hour. He came into the city early in the day accompanied by a number of his fellow-townsmen, a band and squad of Cincinnati policemen. With this imposing guard he was escorted to the hotel and later to the office of Governor Nash. Here in the presence of a large company he was formally presented to the chief executive, the felicitations of the occasion being heightened by the making of speeches by the governor, lieutenant governor and former Lieutenant Governor Nippert. The program of receptions was continued after reaching the senate chamber.

President Pro Tem. Archer called the senate to order at promptly three o'clock. After prayer by Chaplain D. Starr the first resolution was introduced by Mr. Harding, of Marion, and provided that a committe of two be appointed to escort Lieutenant Governor Gordon to the chair and under that Senators Longsworth and Harding were selected. Mr. Gordon made a neat speech upon his induction into office.

Upon a resolution by Senator Harding, a committee, consisting of Archer, Wirt and Royer was appointed to act in conjunction with a similar committee from the house, and notify the governor that the General Assembly was in session.

A resolution introduced by Senator Connell notifying the house that the senate was in session, was also adopted.

During a recess of five minutes former Lieut. Gov. Nippert addressed the senate, saying he considered it a compliment for the General Assembly to be called together to undo the work of generations.

After the reading of the message, and referring it to a committee of the whole, and the adoption of a resolution of regret at the death of Representative Bell, of Licking county, an adjournment was taken until 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

In the House.

Simultaneously with the opening of the senate, the house convened, and prayer was offered by Rev. N. N. Good, of Columbus. The message from the governor was read by the clerk, after the calling of the roll.

Representative Comings, of Lorain, introduced a resolution for the appointment of a committee to notify the governor that the house was open, and under that, Comings, Thomas of Huron, Guerin of Erie, Geer of Auglaize and Brumbaugh, of Darke, were appointed. Upon motion of Mr. Comings, the senate was notified that the house was in session. Mr. Comings, who had the motion making fever, moved that the governor's message be referred to a committee of the whole, and it was adopted. Resolutions of regret at the illness of Representative Cain, of Morgan; Noble, and Lockary, of Meigs, and the death of Judge Williams of the supreme court, and Representative Bell, of Licking, were adopted. The house then adjourned until Tuesday. During a ten minutes' recess the Cincinnati delegation, accompanying Lieut. Gov. Gordon, was received in the house.

Bank Wrecker Sentenced.

Whatcom, Wash., Aug. 26.—Judge Neterer has overruled a motion for a new trial for H. St. John Dix and sentenced him to 10 years in the penitentiary, the limit under the laws of this state. Dix was convicted of wrecking the Scandinavian-American bank in this city. He fled to England and was arrested there about six months ago.

CHOLERA IN LUZON

Ravages of Disease Great Among the Natives.

Washington, Aug. 25.—At the office of the surgeon general of the army full credence is given the cabled reports from the Philippines that there have been more than 25,000 cases and more than 18,000 deaths from cholera in the island of Luzon alone since the outbreak of the disease. In fact it was admitted that in the outlying districts of the island it is entirely possible that the number of deaths may have exceeded three times the number reported to the health authorities.

In many of the districts where the ravages of the disease are most severe there is no way of obtaining reports of either cases or deaths. The energies of the army physicians and of the marine hospital service are being directed toward controlling the disease in and around Manila and particularly in guard keeping it off shipping so as to prevent its getting transported to the United States. Every ship leaving Manila is carefully inspected and disinfected and is kept in quarantine for five days before being allowed to sail. The result of this work has been completely satisfactory.

Dr. Sprig Wilson, who is just back from the Philippines, said to-day that he doubted whether it would be possible to get the disease under control until heavy rains fall throughout Luzon. When the great rains come the disease will be checked and medical science can then do the work of stamping it out, but the efforts towards checking the disease in the country districts and villages until the land is thoroughly washed by rains are almost futile.

TEACHERS MUST PAY.

Columbus, O., Aug. 21.—School teachers who agreed with the government to go to the Philippines and teach the natives American civilization and then failed to live up to their obligations will have trouble with Uncle Sam. A number of the teachers who accepted positions in the islands made the trip to the Philippines, drew several months pay and then threw up their jobs. A number of those of the fairer sex married at once on their arrival in Manila, and others of the men took positions paying them better than teaching. The pay age amount paid those recalcitrants by the government was about $800 Mexican money, and not suits will be brought to force them to repay the government.

A test case will be filed in the federal court in Columbus against Porter Summers, a Columbus teacher, who made the trip and then failed to live up to his contract. The petition has been prepared by United States District Attorney Bundy, and on the result of this case will depend the filing of other suits. The number of teachers affected is large, and they come from all parts af the country.

THE NEW STEAMER LINE.

London, Aug. 25.—Speaking at a meeting of the Milford Docks Company in London to-day the chairman, Mr. Newson, said he had reason to hope that Milford would become the terminal port of the Anglo-Canadian fast mail service. History, said Mr. Newson, is now made by millionaires. One of these told him that it the Britishers did not appreciate the advantages of Milford, Americans would form a pool and utilize it. America was showing Great Britain that she must wake up and Canada, in this matter, was very much awake.

THE BOER GENERALS.

London, Aug. 25.—The attitude of the Boer generals on the continent is regarded here as absolutely correct. It has been found impossible to inveigle them into schemes of discontent and mischief and General Botha's reported statement that it is the duty of the burghers wishing to live in South Africa to respect and observe the laws of British empire and render themselves faithful subjects of King Edward, enhances the respect that Englishmen have hitherto felt for him.

Mont Pelee Again.

Castries, Island of St. Lucia, Aug. 22—Officers of the steamer Dahome, which arrived here to-day, report a severe eruption of Mont Pelee, on the Island of Martinique, at noon of yesterday. The eruption was followed by total darkness five miles away from the volcano. It was twenty minutes before it again became light. The Dahome was obliged to change her course to escape the volcanic dust which fell heavily upon her deck.

Venezuela Troops Take a Town.

Washington, Aug. 25.—United States Minister Bowen, at Caracas, Venezuela, has notified the state department that on Friday last Carupano was occupied without opposition by the government troops, which recently evacuated Cumana. Carupano is a seaport town, 57 miles northeast of Cumana.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

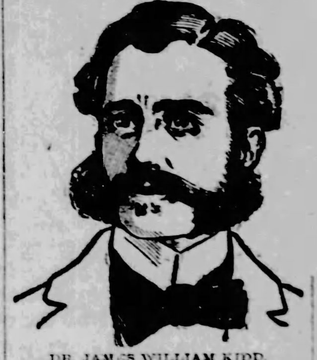
SICK MADE WELL WEAK MADE STRONG.

Marvelous Elixir of Life Discovered By Famous Doctor-Scientist That Cures Every Known Ailment.

Wonderful Cures Are Effected That Seem Like Miracles Performed—The Secret of Long Life of Olden Times Revived.

The Remedy Is Free to All Who Send Name and Address.

After years of patient study, and delving into the dusty record of the past, as well as following modern experiments in the realms of medical science, Dr. James William Kidd, 128 Baltes Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., makes the startling



DR. JAMES WILLIAM KIDD.

announcement that he has surely discovered the elixir of life. That he is able, with the aid of a mysterious compound, known only to himself, produced as a result of the years he has spent in searching for this precious life-giving boon, to cure any and every disease that is known to the human body. There is no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claim and the remarkable cures that he is daily effecting seem to bear him out very strongly. His theory which he advances is one of reason and based on sound experience in a medical practice of many years. It costs nothing to try his remarkable "Elixir of Life," as he calls it, for he sends it free to anyone who is a sufferer, in sufficient quantities to convince of its ability to cure, so there is absolutely no risk to run. Some of the cures cited are very remark

Weak Men Cured Free

Send Name and Address To-Day. You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous for Life.

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small, weak organs to full size and

Health, Strength and Vigor For Men.

vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. Knapp Medical Co., 862 Hull bldg., Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send you the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from their daily mail, show what men think of their generosity.

"Dear Sirs:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy, and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sirs:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sirs:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed, and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking, and they want every man to have it.

PHILIPPINE SCHOOLS

Bureau of Insular Affairs Corrects False Statements.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The bureau of insular affairs of the war department has made public the report of Frank H. Bowen, acting general superintendent of public instruction for the Philippine islands, upon charges made in the United States against the school system of the islands, alleging that it was used as a proselyting agency against Catholics and generally used to the prejudice of Catholicism. These charges were forwarded to Manila and the reply was made by Acting Governor Wright. The report of the superintendent is dated July 7, and is a general and specific denial of the charges. He says that of twenty persons who have been division superintendents only one has ever been a clergyman. Three division superintendents were appointed from a list submitted by leaders of the Catholic church in the United States.

In this connection the report says:

"The question of the religious belief of applicants and appointees was never considered until late in 1901. At that time a special list of applications, gathered by the authorities of the Roman Catholic church in the United States, was sent to the civil governor of these islands and transmitted to the general superintendent. From these special lists three division superintendents and twenty-two teachers were appointed. In reporting these appointments to the civil governor the general superintendent said: 'I have had much difficulty in finding people in this lot of applications who are possessed of the educational preparation and teaching experience which is required of other appointees in this department. Those who have not been selected seem to be wholly unsuitable.'

"The only departure from strict nonsectarianism in the conduct of the schools was a provision of the Philippine commission, which made it lawful for a priest or minister of any established church in the pueblo where a public school is situated, to teach religion for one-half hour, three times a week, in the school building to pupils whose parents have expressed a wish for such instruction."

Concerning proselyting, the report says:

"Not only is no proselyting allowed or attempted in the public schools, but inquiry of the leaders of the four principal Protestant denominations here brings out the fact that so far as is known by these leaders there is not one native Protestant Sunday school teacher in the entire archipelago."

The statement that not one-third of the Protestant teachers ever taught a day before going to the Philippines and that the Catholic teachers are sent to the distant provinces is emphatically denied.

The assertion is made that the educational department has no knowledge of distribution of Bibles in a private church school by missionaries. It is also stated that the condition of the public school in the Philippines does not warrant the statement that they are worse in the islands, as viewed from a Catholic standpoint, than in the United States.

The report closes with the following:

"The venomous attack on the Philippine commission, and especially the Filipino members thereof, who are termed traitors and rascals, serves to show the degree of bitterness and recklessness of the statements which characterize the whole article. The negotiations under way in Rome at present in regard to the church lands in these islands is sufficient refutation of the last wild statement of this extraordinary production in which not one material statement is true."

THE SELFRIDGES.

Washington, Aug. 25.—The oldest living officer in the American navy is the most sensitive of any in the service about his age. He is Rear Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, retired. No one except the admiral knows his age, and will not tell. The records show the admiral was born in Massachusetts. They also show that he was appointed from that state January 1, 1818, many years before the establishment of the naval academy or the invention of the rifled guns. Midshipmen of his day entered the service following the admiral to have been fifteen at that time, he is now 99 years old. If he lives until next January it is believed he will turn the century mark. The admiral dislikes to have any one mention age to him, and as far as the retiring age is concerned, he believes it should be 72, instead of 62. Washington is his home, where he has lived since his retirement, more than forty years ago. His eldest son is Rear Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, Jr., now about 66 years of age. There is another son, a commander in the navy.

THE COMMITTEES

Which Will Manage the Two Party Congressional Campaigns.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 25.—The contrast between the headquarters of the two different congressional committees is very sharp. In Washington the Democrats have taken an old building which had been the annex of the Colonial Hotel. It is large and roomy. Down stairs in front is the office of the sergeant-at-arms and back of him are piles of mail-bags and girls at work addressing envelopes. Up stairs the arrangement is the same with the exception that Secretary Edwards has the front room. The third floor shows the same, with the difference that Chairman Griggs has the front room. Mail-bags, stuffed with speeches, are to be seen everywhere, and there is more or less evidence of confusion.

In New York Chairman Babcock, Vice Chairman Hull and Secretary Overstreet are to be found on the fifth floor of the St. James building. It is a typical New York office, composed of a series of large connecting rooms with every possible office convenience. The floors have been freshly carpeted, the desks and furnishings are new and elegant. The desks show a system of office 'phones with private exchange, alert and expert clerks are engaged with the correspondence in one of the rooms, Secretary Overstreet depends upon a card index system bringing into instant service all the information necessary for the conduct of a campaign.

The mailing department for this committee is in Washington, and, while it is managed from the administrative offices here, the printed speeches and heavy mail-bags are not in sight. It is plain to be seen at first glance that the administrative machinery of the Republican organization is a gilt-edged affair. Mr. Hanna never had anything better for the national committee.

One naturally wonders why this committee should be in New York where there is no politics. One can hardly expect the district chairman to come half way up this sky-scraper from various parts of the United States to get in touch with the committee. In fact one seldom sees a politician around these offices. One wonders where they are. As a matter of fact the committee does its work mainly through congressmen who need help. Oftentimes there are local managers to be seen, but this is only in emergencies. Even so one would think that the administrative office would be more at home in Washington where the relations with the newspapers and with public life are better, or in Chicago where the geographical convenience is to be thought of.

As a matter of fact the committee is kept in New York where it gives Chairman Babcock a chance to "pass the hat." Every day or two he rides down to the business district and makes a few calls upon men who are in the habit of giving support to Republican campaigns. This is the most important work of the committee, and it is easier to perform this work here than anywhere else. It might be added that Chairman Babcock has been unusually successful this year. He has received assurances that there will be no difficulty in securing the necessary funds for the campaign.

One thing is to get the money and the other to distribute it in the right place. The second brings into requirement the fine business organization which Secretary Overstreet speedily organized. He has made a thorough canvass of the dangerous zones. It is in his hands to decide what congressmen need special assistance and which of those in need should be depended upon to help themselves. He is no rainbow chaser. A plea for help must be more than pathetic and tearful. It must show winning chances. After he makes good with the hard-hearted secretary, who does not look the part, he is promised speakers, plenty of special literature and perhaps other assistance.

The distribution of this is excellently managed. It is as systematic as playing whist. When the conditions are naturally close it will win the odd trick nearly every time. In searches for every doubtful vote and will get it, unless it is held back for good reasons. The greatest force of this work is its thoroughness. It perhaps does not do much in the way of forming public opinion. In the face of a landslide it is helpless, but that is true of all political management. But this system spots discontent in a single factory, and it is attended to; it will go half way across the continent for one ward, or deal with the half of a state in a most practical fashion. In short it is a most effective business institution.

CLERKS NOT TO GAMBLE.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 20.—Secretary Shaw has turned his attention to the poker players, horse race followers and bad debtors of the Treasury department. He purposes to force them to abandon their bad habits or give up their positions.

Within a few days the secretary caused to be reduced from $1,000 to $800 positions men whose wives complained that they were not contributing to the support of their families because their money was wasted in games of chance. The secretary would have ordered the discharge of the men if he had not felt that by so doing the punishment would fall on innocent women and children instead of on the offenders themselves.

In another case one clerk complained that a brother clerk owed him $15 and refused to settle. An investigation disclosed that the two clerks were in the habit of going to a suburban resort near Washington each day after business and playing poker in an open game. The $15 in question constituted a dispute account between them. Both of those were reduced and removed to divisions where no money is handled.

Another clerk, whose salary was $1,000 a year, rented a house and agreed to pay $60 a month. He signed a lease for one year. A month afterward he brought the lease to the real estate agent and said he purposed to give up the house. The department now has given him the option of keeping his contract with the agent or getting out. The secretary intends to rid the department of dead beats.

ENSIGN HOLMAN DEAD.

Washington, Aug. 25.—The death of Ensign Frederick R. Holman, of the navy, on August 13, on board the Celtic, while on the way from Manila to Sydney Australia, is reported, in a dispatch received at the navy department from Captain Sayers. The Celtic is a refrigerator ship and presumably was on her way from Manila to Sydney to obtain provisions for the army and navy in the Philippines. According to the dispatch Holman met death by jumping overboard. His act was probably due to ill health. He was a native of Colorado. His father, in New York city, has been notified of his death.

MAINE'S TRIAL TRIP.

Washington, Aug. 25.—An official report of the trial trip of the first-class battleship Maine over the Cape Ann course, has been received at the navy department from Captain Train, the president of the trial board. It reads as follows:

"Boston, Aug. 24.—The trial of the battleship Maine successfully completed. The minimum speed, uncorrected, for tidal errors, 17 96-100 knots."

It is stated at the navy department that the corrected figures for tidal allowances may make a slight change, showing a greater or less speed.

Discovery made that a wealthy farmer, perfectly sane and aware of his condition, is being and has for years been held an unwilling prisoner in the asylum for insane at Kankakee, Ill.

NAVAL MANEUVERS

Fifty War Vessels Will Participate This Winter.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 25, 1902.

Fifty of the largest and most formidable fighting machines of the United States navy will be assembled in the Caribbean sea to participate in the mid-winter maneuvers. This great fleet will be the strongest that has ever assembled at one time under the Stars and Stripes. It will be the second largest fleet of American vessels that has been brought together, the only larger one numerically being the fleet that sailed with Admiral Porter in the civil war. The fleet will also rank among the half dozen great squadrons of fighting vessels that have ever been assembled in any quarter of the globe.

Admiral Dewey is expected to command the fleet, and President Roosevelt will undoubtedly be one of the witnesses of the evolutions. He intends that these midwinter maneuvers shall be the most important that have been attempted in the history of the navy. Naval officers have not generally believed that they would be attempted on so immense a scale, but the list published shows that they have been mistaken in their estimate of what the President and Secretary Moody intend to do.

All of the big vessels that are attached to the Atlantic squadron or that are cruising anywhere in the Atlantic and nearby coast, will be summoned to the Caribbean to take part in the war game. The fleet will have fully fifty vessels, and of these fully half will be first and second class, of the types that are strong enough to meet the ships of any nation in battle.

The fleet of war vessels that assembled at the diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria is considered the most powerful that ever was assembled at one time. The fleet at King Edward's coronation was the next strongest, according to naval men. These are the two great naval assemblages of the past fifty years. Admiral Porter's fleet ranks next in the list of the past century, but many of his ships were wooden and very old, so that in fighting strength that fleet, it is thought, cannot rank up to the one that will meet for practice next winter.

This event will mark a period in naval history. It will demonstrate to the nations of the whole world that the navy of the United States, which, until a few years ago, was not reckoned with, is able in a short time to assemble a fleet as powerful as any that could be called together to oppose it.

The battleships and cruisers will make a magnificent array of fighting vessels. Their strength and speed and batteries are the equivalent of those of any vessels afloat. And the ten or more torpedo boats that will be auxiliary to the fleet will afford a perfect system of scouting and protection.

The midwinter maneuvers have no immediate connection with those that are being carried on at the present time along the New England coast under the command of Rear Admiral Higginson. The joint army and navy maneuvers to take place at Fisher's Island during the first part of September, are not a part of the winter game. These maneuvers are in part preliminary to the larger game, and will enable the naval officers to do better work because of the experience, but the plans do not overlap.

Naval officers are wondering where the men will be secured who will run the ships which are soon to put into commission. There is at present a lack of men, and at nearly every navy yard officers are doing more than their accustomed amount of work. Unless the navy expands, some of the officers say that they cannot see how the Maine and Baltimore and some of the other ships will be prepared for the great war game.

NEWELL AND HILL.

Assistant Secretary of State Likely to Succeed White.

Washington, Aug. 26.—Diplomatic circles here were greatly stirred up over the apparently authoritative report received from St. Paul, Minn., to the effect that Standford Newell, of that city, is to become first assistant secretary of state in place of David J. Hil, who is slated to succeed the present German ambassador. Mr. Hill has frequently been mentioned as a successor to Mr. White.

STANFORD NEWELL.

DEATHS IN THE RANKS.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Between June 25 and July 10, 72 deaths occurred among the enlisted men of the division of the Philippines. Of the total number of deaths, 35 were due to Asiatic cholera.

The War department yesterday received this information from General Chaffee at Manila, together with a list of those soldiers who had died. In addition to the 35 who died of cholera, 17 died of dysentery, six of malarial fever and the remainder of various other diseases. Of those who died of cholera, nine were Philippine scouts and natives.

FURNACE EXPLOSIONS.

Sharon, Pa., Aug. 25.—Sharon was shaken from end to end yesterday by five successive explosions at the National Steel company's furnace, north of town. The explosions were caused by the molten iron breaking out of the stack and running into the water around the bosh. The shock was so great that houses were rocked as by an earthquake. Great damage resulted to the furnace and the stack has been forced to close down, and will have to be partially relined. The plant will be idle probably a month, and the loss to the company will amount to thousands of dollars.

Famous Indian Chief Dead.

Guthrie, Okla., Aug. 25.—Old Bull, an Omaha Indian chief, who was a survivor of the wars waged against the Indians by General Custer, is dead at the Arapahoe Indian agency at Coly, Okla. He was in the Custer battle in the Little Big Horn in 1776 and afterward entered the regular army, serving until retired, owing to age.

Remarkable Wireless Telephoning.

Berlin, Aug. 25.—Experiments in wireless telephoning have been successfully conducted between Sassnitz and Kolberg, a distance of 105 miles.

MILES TO MANILA.

To Inspect Army Conditions in the Islands.

Boston, Aug. 26.—With reference to the statement that Lieutenant-General Miles is going to the Philippine Islands, Secretary Cortelyou said:

"General Miles is going to the Philippine Islands with the permission of the President to inspect army conditions there."

President's Order to Miles.

Washington, Aug. 26.—President Roosevelt's order to General Miles to visit the Philippines reached the War Department in the mail to-day. General Miles is instructed to "proceed about September 15 to the Philippines to inspect the army there with reference to instruction, discipline and supplies."

It is the understanding that in that capacity, though of superior rank, General Miles will not interfere in any way with either General Chaffee or his successor, General Davis, in the direction of the army in the Philippines. He will critically examine the conditions as he finds them, devoting his attention entirely to matters of army administration and not to political affairs, and the results of his work will be embodied in a set of reports. Some such work as this was undertaken a few months ago by Inspector General Breckenridge, who has prepared a voluminous set of reports, which have not yet been published, making suggestions for the betterment of the military service at every point from transportation down to discipline, accoutrements and supplies.

In the absence from Washington of General Miles, no one at army headquarters is fully authorized to discuss the details of his projected trip. But it is believed here that he will be accompanied by at least two members of his staff, namely Lieutenant Colonel Whitney and Colonel Reber, the latter his son-in-law. Colonel Maus, who is the inspecting officer of the staff, also may accompany General Miles if his health, which is somewhat impaired at present, permits.

Leaving about September 5, and allowing a month for a tour of inspection of the principal islands of the archipelago, General Miles should return to Washington early in January next.

The transports Crook, Sheridan and Thomas are now lying at San Francisco. The Sheridan will sail on the first of September, and the Thomas, according to present arrangements, will start on September 16. In case the Thomas should not be ready to sail on that date, the Crook would go in her stead. All of these vessels have fine accommodations, and are well equipped to make the voyage of General Miles a very comfortable one.

SOLDIERS USED.

Mob Violence Stopped by Militia at Summit Hill.

Summit Hill, Pa., Aug. 26.—Excitement prevails throughout the Panther Creek valley to-day. At daybreak the strikers assembled to prevent non-union men from going to work. Anticipating trouble, Major Gearheart sent two companies of soldiers in trolley cars from the camp in Manila park to this place and their presence prevented a possible outbreak. Several non-unionists had been attacked and the town was in a turmoil. The soldiers escorted the workmen through the mob that had collected and placed them in safety on the cars which carried them to their work.

Rioters Arrested at Hazelton.

Hazelton, Pa., Aug. 26.—Suspecting that another attempt would be made ta resume operation at the No. 40 colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company to-day, many strikers' pickets were stationed along all of the approaches to the mine. Most of the non-unionists who attempted to reach the colliery were turned back, but no serious trouble occurred.

Three strikers, who are alleged to have participated in yesterday's riot at No. 40 colliery, are under arrest. Other arrests are expected.

EFFORT TO END TOBACCO TRADE WAR

London, Aug. 26.—An important conference of the tobacco interests has been called to take place in London, September 17, in an effort to curb the fierce rate war which followed the formation of the rival combines. The meeting will include representatives of the American combine, the Imperial Tobacco company, manufacturers, importers and wholesalers, and it is hoped by those interested that it will result in a community of interest arrangement, whereby the trade will be placed on a more satisfactory footing.

FUEL FAMINE.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 20.—The Post publishes a story to the effect that a fuel famine is threatened for the mills in this district and that 50,000 men may be thrown into enforced idleness through the lack of coal and coke. The trouble comes from the scarcity of engines to move the loaded cars.

It is reported that on the siding of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, leading into Pittsburg from the coal and coke regions, there are nearly five thousand loaded cars. Many of these are said to have been ready for shipment for a week or more.

So grave is the situation in the industrial world that there is talk of sending a committee of representative manufacturers to Baltimore to confer with General Superintendent Potter on the best means of relieving the congestion and bringing immediate relief to the Pittsburg district.

All the affiliated plants of the United States Steel Corporation in the Pittsburg district, as well as the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company, are directly affected by the failure to get fuel, especially the furnaces.

The National Tube Company, according to President Frank J. Hearne, is embarrassed by the lack of motive power, but he thinks the company will be able to get through unless the situation becomes much worse than at present. The congested condition is generally considered quite serious and should relief not come soon the 50,000 men employed by the several plants affected will have to go into enforced idleness.

NEW TOWN BORN.

St. Louis, Aug. 23.—A special from Thomas City, Okla., says: The birth of the new town of Thomas City, Custer county, Oklahoma, was attended by about three thousand persons.

Drawing for lots was begun yesterday afternoon, and more than two hundred lots were placed with the owners. Some of the lots which cost $20 are now marked $1,000 to $1,500.

There is plenty of good water and an abundance of food. The barren plain is converted into a tented village of 3,000 inhabitants. A few hours after the lots were drawn a newspaper was printed and circulated in the village. A big celebration will be held next Monday.

Consul Ragsdale, at Tien Tsin, China, has made report, giving some of the high prices paid for ginseng root by the Chinese.

CONSTIPATION

Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dizziness on rising suddenly, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat Burning in the Flesh. A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Radway's Pills, 25c a box. All druggists, or by mail.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm Street, New York.

NEXT WAR TEST.

Strong "Hostile" Fleet to Make Dash on the Coast.

New York, Aug. 26.—Major General MacArthur has made public the text of the rules agreed upon for the coming army and navy maneuvers. The whole scheme of operations is based upon the assumption that, in anticipation of a declaration of hostilities, a strong hostile fleet, without torpedo boats, determines to make a sudden dash on the eastern entrance of Long Island Sound to secure a naval base in the expectation of finding the land forces, in the absence of a declaration of war, in a somewhat unprepared condition.

The periods of the maneuvers are to be divided into two distinct phases—period of preparation and period of hostilities. During the first period it is intended that there shall be no day attack and a night attack by the fleet, and if possible a bombardment and the forcing of a passage. During the ensuing period mines and obstructions may be planted by the defense and conditions of war are to be followed as closely as possible. On the part of the army the information to be gained relates to the general efficiency, down to the smallest detail, of all that appertains to the construction and armament of the land defenses and that of the forces opposing them.

The navy will concern itself with the best means of obtaining ranges, the effect of mines and obstructions, formations of attack, efficiency of signals, the use of searchlights and the general control of artillery fire.

Umpires of both services are to be detailed to all ships and forts, and will report to a board of arbitration of five officers whose judgment will be final. In addition a number of observers will act with each of the forces as the representatives of the other.

The period of preparation will be from midnight, August 29, to midnight, August 31, the period of hostilities extending from the latter hour to noon September 6. The defense will consist of forts Hodman, Adams, Wetherill, Greble, Mansfield, Wright, Michie, Terry and the fort on Gardner's Point. There will be no floating defenses. The attack will consist of about fifteen ships, of which five will rank as battleships and the rest as cruisers and gunboats.

The umpires and observers will assemble at the war college at Newport on August 27, to discuss the rules, and on August 29 will be distributed to their various stations. The naval militia will embark at Newport on August 30, to be distributed to the ships. At the close of the maneuvers the attacking fleet will pass in review before the forts.

Elaborate rules were laid down to estimate the value of the fire of guns of all calibre, so as to determine when any ship or fort shall be considered to have been put out of action or silenced. All mines are to be fully connected and furnished with dummy charges and fuses, the explosion of which will be supposed to entail the destruction of any vessel passing over a mine. No communication will be held with the shore by the fleet except under a flag of truce, and no boats will be allowed alongside the ships.

Signalling Off Watch Hill.

Fisher's Island, N. Y., Aug. 26.—For several hours after midnight last night, the searchlight of the army station at Napatree Point, off Watch Hill, exchanged signals with a light at Fort Trumbull, New London, presumably conveying information to the army officers regarding preparations for the war game between the army and navy which is to begin next Friday at midnight. Summer residents of this island have for weeks been deeply interested in the plans for the maneuvres and the presence of a large camp of artillerymen among whom the strict discipline of actual war time is already enforced, has of late added to that interest. From a railroad near the centre of the island, it is possible to look down upon the military reservation and observe the bustle of activity within, but no near approach to the fort is permitted.

Army Ready for the Fray.

New London, Conn., Aug. 26.—Major General Arthur MacArthur, commanding the department of the east, has arrived here, accompanied by General Harrison and his personal staff. The general declined to be interviewed regarding the army's part in the war maneuvers. He did say, however, that all the details would be perfected just as quickly as possible, and that the army would give a good account of itself in the game of war.

A NEEDED ROAST.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 21.—President Roosevelt yesterday, in no uncertain terms, expressed his disapproval of the factional differences in the Republican party. Cecil A. Lyon, chairman of the Republican state committee of Texas, called upon and stated his side of the controversy which has arisen among the Republicans of the Lone Star State.

The President stated to him, with the utmost emphasis, that no man had authority to speak for the President as regards Texas matters; that the President was taking no sides for or against any man or faction among the Texas Republicans; that, as a matter of fact, the Presidentwas exceedingly impatient with those Republicans who went into factional divisions, and that in such states as Texas and Virginia, or in any other state where the Republican party is in the minority, but yet had a chance to do something, the President felt that the credit would fall to those Republican leaders who were able to make a good showing at the polls, especially for congressional candidates, and not to those who spent their time plotting how they could get delegates or receive offices. He told Mr. Lyons that he could explain this to all Texan Republicans of every faction.

The President also told him that if ever, in any such Southern state a Republican congressman was elected it would amount to far more in the President's mind than anything which could be done in the way of offices, and he felt there was little need of recognition of an organization which existed only for offices and delegates.

ANOTHER TRUST.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 22.—The Times to-day says:

"Charles D. Gates, president and general manager of the Turner, Day & Woolworth Handle company, has just returned from New York, where he conferred with capitalists who are promoting a $25,000,000 trust, to take in all the axe manufactories, handle factories and grindstone factories in this country and Canada, the plants to be operated under one management.

"Plans for the formation of the trust have been perfected and arrangements have already been made to take over the larger plants, though the deal may not be finally consummated for several months. Men of great wealth are interested in the project, which is to be financed by a big New York trust company."

CROP REPORT.

Corn Greatly In Need of Warm, Dry Conditions.

Washington, Aug. 25.—Following is the Agricultural department's weekly summary of crop conditions:

As a whole, the weather conditions east of the Rocky mountains have not been favorable, being too cool in the northern districts eastward of the Missouri valley, with too much moisture in portions of the central valleys, while excessively hot in the Southern states, with drouth of greater or less severity generally throughout the cotton belt. Although cool, the conditions were fairly favorable for maturing crops in the Ohio valley and over the southern portion of the Middle Atlantic states as well as on the Pacific coast.

Corn is greatly in need of warm, dry weather throughout the northern portion of the corn belt where the abnormally cool weather of the past two weeks has greatly retarded its maturity. Over the southern portion of the corn belt an excellent crop of early corn is now practically assured. In portions of Iowa and Central Illinois corn has been badly lodged as a result of local storms.

Spring wheat harvest is unfinished in the northern portion of the Red River valley, where it has been interrupted by frequent showers, which have also seriously interfered with stacking and threshing. Sprouting and rotting in stack and shock are reported from Iowa, and in Southern Minnesota threshed wheat is damp and discolored. Harvest is about three-fourths finished in Oregon and will be completed in Washington during the present week with yields about the average, though less than expected in Washington.

A decided deterioration in the condition of cotton is reported generally throughout the central and western portions of the cotton belt, as well as over a large part of the eastern districts. The most favorable reports are from the Carolinas.

In North Carolina the condition of the crop continues very promising, although the prevailance of rust is reported. On stiff soils in South Carolina new growth is blooming and fruiting, but on sandy soils rust, shedding and premature opening are prevalent. Throughout the central and western districts, with the exception of Northern Mississippi and portions of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, where the crop is doing well, the reports indicate a decided decline in its condition, rust, shedding and premature opening being general. In Texas the deterioration has been pronounced, and under the most favorable future weather conditions a yield in excess of the average is improbable.

The week has been very favorable for cutting and curing tobacco, and the crop has generally improved, although it will be short in Kentucky and portions of Tennessee, Virginia and Maryland.

The outlook for apples in New York is more favorable, and slightly improved prospects are reported from Ohio and Northern Illinois.

A good crop is indicated in Kansas, Michigan and New England, and a fair crop of some varieties in Iowa and portions of Missouri. In many important apple states, however, a light crop is promised.

It has been too dry for favorable progress with plowing for fall seeding in portions of the Middle Atlantic states, lake region and Oklahoma; elsewhere the reports indicate that this work has made favorable advancement.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, Aug. 23.—Trade developments are still largely favorable, fall jobbing activity being widespread and reports as to collections are more uniformly encouraging than for a long time past. Weather conditions have not been altogether favorable to corn at the north or cotton at the south, but decadence in crop prospects is still largely a matter of trade sentiment, reflecting some reaction from early buoyant agricultural prospects. Industrial activity has apparently never been surpassed, and what checks are noted are either, as in the case of anthracite coal stoppage, of ancient date, or, as in the case of furnace shut downs in iron and steel trades, the results of superabundant railway traffic curtailing fuel supplies. Harvesting, except of corn and cotton, has been completed, except in the more northerly sections, and results in these latter respects are more or less serious. The high prices of cattle, sheep, hogs and produce are tempting, and inducing large shipments, which seem destined to cause a natural downward drift in prices.

Fall trade is now in full swing at most of the leading centers. Buying of dry goods, shoes, clothing and millinery is liberal. Some sections, particularly the southwest, report the best trade in years. But withal there is a tone of conservatism which tends to prevent speculation and any excess which may result in overloading. Almost uniformly good reports as to collections come, not only from the west and northwest, but from many parts of the south, where trade is picking up.

Some shading of the rosy crop conditions noted for some time past, is reported in telegrams to Bradstreet's. Spring wheat harvesting has been interfered with in some cases by rains, but final promise has not been materially impaired. The weather in the corn belt has been too wet and cool for the very best product of that plant. Complaints of hot, dry weather, causing shedding of cotton, comes from the south, but in Arkansas, in the Memphis district, and in the neighborhood of New Orleans conditions are claimed to be highly favorable. That the crop will be earlier than usual seems certain. Rice in Georgia, Louisiana and South Carolina promises to be a large crop.

Raw wool is rather firmer on the whole, based on moderate stocks, the activity of the mills on fall trade account and the freedom with which buyers of men's wear material for spring delivery are taking hold.

Lack of fuel threatens to make the shortage in pig iron acute. In the Pittsburg district the long-standing complaint of car shortage has ventuated in the banking of many furnaces for the want of coke, of which there is plenty at Connellsville. Pittsburg appears to have outgrown its railroad yard facilities for one thing, and the fear is expressed that many pig iron contracts for the second half of this year may remain unfilled. A shortage of coke exists at Chicago, however, while Baltimore complains of a dearth of pig iron and foundries shutting down. Some foreign steel is reaching Chicago, 10,000 tons of billets having been sold there this week, but it is claimed that this material is making little headway at Pittsburg. Pig iron is in demand at Chicago for Southern account, a scarcity of some grades being noted there. Rails and structural material are in as heavy demand as ever the country over. The effort to induce the tin plate workmen to accept a wage reduction, in order to capture orders which would otherwise go abroad, has not as yet been abandoned. The wire trade is a little stronger, but the sheet trade is dull. Hardware is in exceptional demand as heretofore and machinery manufacturers are very generally crowded to keep up with orders.

Wheat (including flour) exports for the week ending August 21 aggregate 5,954,759 bushels, against 4,591,805 last week and 6,606,989 in this week last year. Wheat exports, since July 1, aggregate 32,944,767 bushels, against 50,678,997 last season. Corn exports aggregate 51,649 bushels, against 93,423 last week and 523,883 last year. For the fiscal year corn exports are 703,493 bushels, against 9,751,051 last season.

Business failures for the week ending August 21 number 181, as against 191 last week, and 181 in this week last year. In Canada for the week 26 as against 23 last year.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, Aug. 26.—Close.—Wheat—There has been a slump of ¾c here with close about steady and at the lowest. While market has not been exactly weak the general tendency was downward with no particular selling pressure. Offerings fairly liberal. Weather in the northwest ideal and receipts large. Foreign markets inclined to be easier and do not follow our advances. French market weak. No export demand even on the break. Prospects for clear weather in northwest with indications pointing to large receipts. People who generally hit it right say market will go lower. Farmers holding back good wheat.

Corn—Market has been very dull and easier with close at the lowest. September has slumped 1c. Receipts locally, slightly better and of better grade.

Oats—Receipts in Toledo fair and heavy in Chicago. Trade has been very light, with closing prices the lowest and ½ to 1c lower.

Clover Seed—Market less active and easier. Prices off 7½c at the close, which was 2½c over the low.

Following are the prices at the close: Corn—Cash, 61½c; Sept., 60c b; Dec., 42c. Oats—Sept., 34c; Dec., 31½c.

Clover Seed—Oct., $5.67½b; Jan., $5.47½b; No. 2 alsyke, $7.30@7.40.

N. E. G. wheat, 61@61½c.

Following are the closing quotations from the various boards:

Following are the closing quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	To-day Aug. 25 Close.
Cash	73	73	72½	72½	73¼
Sept.	73	73¼	72½	72½b	73¼
Dec.	72¾	72¾	71½	71½b	72¾
May	73	73	72¾	72¾	73¾
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	72⅝	72⅝	71½	71⅝a 72¼b	
Dec.	68¼	68¼	67⅜	67½b 68¼	
May	70	70	69¼⅝	69⅝ 70¼	
Corn—					
Sept.	59¼	60	57⅝	58¼	59¼
Dec.	43⅝	44	43	43@43⅛b	43⅝
May	40¾	40⅝	39⅝	39⅝@40	40⅝
Oats—					
Old Sept.	27½	27½	26⅝	26⅝	27½
New Sept.	33⅝	33⅝	33	33	33⅝
New Dec.	31	31	30	30½@30¾	31
New May	31	31	30½	30½@31	31
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	76⅝	76½	75¾b	75¾a 76⅛b	
Dec.	73⅝	73⅝	72⅞	72⅝b 73⅛b	
Corn—					
Sept.	65¼	66¼	65	65¼ 66¼b	
Dec.	49	49	48¾	48¾a 49 b	
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
September	67¼	67¼	65¾a	65¾a 67⅜b	
December	66¾	66¾	65⅜a	65½a 66¾	
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
September				66¾	67⅜
December				64¾	65⅜ b
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
September				65¾	66¼
December				65½a	66¼ b
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
September	$17.10	$17.12	$16.87	$16.87	$16.92
January	14.95	15.07	14.90	14.90	14.80
October	17.05	17.22	17.00	17.00	17.05
Lard—					
September	10.05	10.07	10.07	10.05a	10.07
January	8.47	8.47	8.40	8.40	8.40
October	9.85	9.92	9.82a	9.85	9.82
Ribs—					
September	10.25	10.25	10.10	10.15	10.20
January	7.82	7.82	7.77	7.77	7.72
October	10.00	10.05	9.97	10.00	9.95

Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 26.—Wheat—The important feature was the appearance of the best sort of weakness in northwest for movement of spring wheat. Cables from United Kingdom easy. Weather abroad fine. Cash wheat in Minneapolis relatively 4c lower than last week. Seaboard reported 22 loads export. Southwest were fair sellers here. Sept. wheat in St. Louis closed 2c lower than yesterday. No special selling progress, but there has been more or less liquidation on the fair weather.

Corn—There has been a slight downward tendency. There has been no important speculative features. The easier tone has been partly on theory of better weather for the northwest. There was a momentary strength early when September reached 60c and December also sold at 44c. The market sold off late. The commission selling was led by Barrell.

Oats has been easy while the grading is very poor. Receipts are large and the poor oats are becoming a drag. The cash market is very irregular. Good quality firm, but the poor is dreary. Early there was considerable buying by the cereal party and later some reinstating by the Patten, but market dragged. There was scattered commission selling.

Provisions—Feature was buying of January pork through commission houses probably acting for packing interests. Harris, Gates and Roloson led it and took about 10,000 barrels. Reports as to cash trade are of satisfactory demand. Liverpool market higher.

MONEY AND STOCKS.

New York, Aug. 26.—Money on call steady at 4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange fairly steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 4.86¾@4.87 for demand, and at $4.84@4.84¼ for 60 days. Posted rates at $4.85¼ and $4.88½. Commercial bills, $4.83¾@4.84¼. Bar silver, 52¾c. Mexican dollars, 41¾c.

New York, Aug. 26.—Wall street—There were very large opening transactions in the speculative favorites, in which the quotations for several were wide. Eighty thousand shares of Chesapeake & Ohio sold at 55½@56⅝, compared with 56¼ last night, and 4,000 shares of Union Pacific sold at 112¾ and 112⅝, compared with 112 last night. Baltimore & Ohio, Pennsylvania, Erie first preferred, Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie and Tennessee Coal rose a point or more, and Colorado Fuel made a violent advance of 2½. Southern Pacific effected realizing of 1¼, a fractional decline, and a few other stocks sagged slightly. Profits were sought quickly in Baltimore & Ohio and Colorado Fuel, and they relapsed about a point